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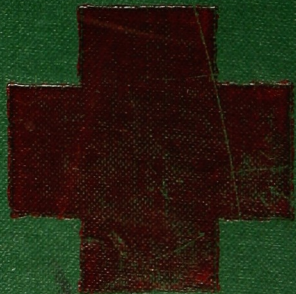
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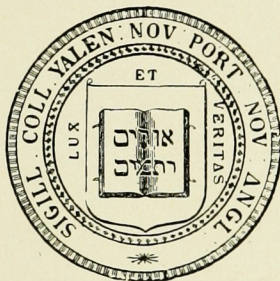


MEDICAL HALL AND NEW LABORATORY BUILDING, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE
SYMPTOM RECORD
1897

VOLUME I.

L. HAROLD STEWART, EDITOR



YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

MAY, 1897

PRICE TWO DOLLARS

POSTAGE TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Address L. HAROLD STEWART, Editor, 157 York Street, New Haven, Conn.

THIS BOOK
IS
DEDICATED
TO
YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE

With every best wish for her future

BY THE
CLASS OF NINETY-SEVEN

PREFACE.

With this volume the SYMPTOM RECORD begins her career at Yale Medical College. A little over a year ago the question of such a publication was discussed among some members of the school, but owing to a lack of interest and the small number of Seniors, the idea was abandoned, and not until this present year was the subject brought to mind again.

At a meeting of Ninety-seven held early in the year, the vote was passed and the SYMPTOM RECORD sprang into existence. An editor was chosen at this time and the work began immediately.

This book is the result of such action, and we humbly and modestly submit these pages to your careful study, and perhaps amusement. We beg of you not to probe too deeply, however, nor to criticise us as you would one of the great novels of the day.

Some one has said that it "doesn't take much to make a book these days;" but if he means it can be done quickly and very easily, I beg to differ with him, and I gladly offer my sympathy to any other weary editor.

If, however, the man above referred to means that it requires but few facts to construct a book, I heartily appreciate his statement and join with the poet, Byron, when he sings:

"'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print;

A book's a book, although there's nothing in 't."

Such facts as appear in these pages were obtained from answers to a list of questions submitted to the class early in the year. They have been placed in a grinding machine, and with a little of what college men call "wind," have been arranged under their various departments, and perhaps may serve for amusement.

I am indebted to our beloved Dean, Prof. Herbert E. Smith, for the article on the "Yale Medical School," for valuable data, and other innumerable ways in which he has so willingly aided me; to Dr. W. H. Carmalt for valuable assistance; to Dr. Benjamin Austin Cheney for the article on the "New Haven Dispensary," and to Mr. John A. Starkweather for the paper on the "New Haven Hospital."

I am under obligations to the following members of the Class of Ninety-seven for the articles over which their names appear: Mr. G. Totten McMaster, Mr. E. D. Chipman, Mr. R. S. Graves, Mr. F. H. Todd, Mr. J. A. Lee, Mr. B. F. Corwin, Mr. F. I. Nettleton, Mr. A. E. Loveland, Mr. W. F. Penn, Mr. S. R. Woodruff and Mr. C. L. Kilbourn. Kindly assistance has also been rendered me in connection with the Alumni Department by Dr. Robert A. McDonnell and Dr. Oliver T. Osborne.

The illustrations are mostly from the hand of Mr. G. Totten McMaster, while some were very kindly executed by Mr. J. H. Koehler. To both these gentlemen great credit is due for the attractiveness of this book. The cover design is also the production of Mr. G. Totten McMaster, and I am deeply grateful to him for the faithfulness he has shown and the many ways in which he has so kindly served me in the making of this little volume. The full page illustrations are from photographs by our artist, Mr. William Blackwood. The large number of half-tones and line drawings I trust will be received favorably.

In closing I wish to thank the entire class for the many ways in which they as a body have aided me, and I hope that this little book will meet their every expectation and be to them what no other volume can be, a bright record of their college days.

To the entire Faculty thanks are due for many ways of valuable service and for the hearty approval with which they have met our every request.

It is our earnest desire that the SYMPTOM RECORD stand as an honor to this School and the University, and be a means perhaps of doing its little work in the onward movement of Yale Medical College.

L. HAROLD STEWART, *Editor*.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

April, Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-seven.

CALENDAR

EIGHTY-FOURTH ANNUAL SESSION

1896

1 OCTOBER	THURSDAY	First Term (11 weeks) begins
24 NOVEMBER	WEDNESDAY	Thanksgiving Recess begins 12 M.
30 NOVEMBER	MONDAY	Thanksgiving Recess ends 9 A. M.
16 DECEMBER	WEDNESDAY	First Term ends 12 M.

WINTER VACATION OF THREE WEEKS

1897

7 JANUARY	THURSDAY	Second Term (12 weeks) begins 12 M.
31 MARCH	WEDNESDAY	Second Term ends 12 M.
1 APRIL	THURSDAY	Third Term (12 weeks) begins
15 APRIL	THURSDAY	Spring Recess (1 week) begins 12 M.
22 APRIL	THURSDAY	Spring Recess ends 12 M.
9 JUNE	WEDNESDAY	Annual Examinations begin
27 JUNE	SUNDAY	Baccalaureate Sermon
29 JUNE	TUESDAY	Annual Address in Medicine 12 M.
29 JUNE	TUESDAY	Meeting of Yale Medical Alumni Association
30 JUNE	WEDNESDAY	Commencement
30 JUNE	WEDNESDAY	Third Term ends
1 JULY	THURSDAY	Examinations for Admission begin

EIGHTY-FIFTH ANNUAL SESSION

1897

4 OCTOBER	MONDAY	Autumn Examinations begin
6 OCTOBER	WEDNESDAY	Autumn Examinations end
6 OCTOBER	WEDNESDAY	Examinations for Admission
7 OCTOBER	THURSDAY	First Term (11 weeks) begins
22 DECEMBER	WEDNESDAY	First Term ends

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CLASS OF 1897

“ If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,
An', faith, he'll prent it.”

—BURNS.

As I take up my pen and proceed to write a brief sketch of the lives of my classmates, I must needs dwell for a moment in a serious mood before I allow myself to pass into that other stage which has as its results roasts, jokes, grinds, etc. At the beginning I wish to say that that which I shall write in the following biographies is simply poked at you in a friendly, brotherly spirit. We must shake off our dignity of almost full-fledged physicians, and take on for the moment the happy-go-lucky manner of our earlier days. We are soon to separate and go out into the medical world in different directions, and before we do this, let us all enter into this final good-natured poke at each other, each with the same friendly glad hand that has been so pronounced among us during all our course of study here.

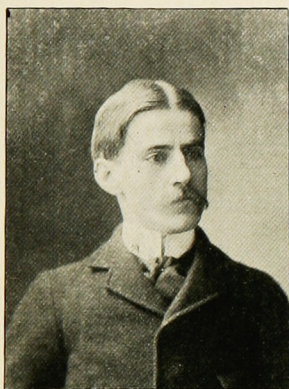
The facts which appear in these several biographies I have been able to glean from your answers to my questions, aided in some cases by a powerful microscope brought to focus on your several physiognomies. I must not forget, either, the valuable information furnished me by the gentlemen in the blue coats with brass buttons; and that other official who bears the title of City Clerk.

But as I have said, I hope that each man will accept whatever there may be in these pages for him, in the friendly spirit, knowing that “it will all come out in the wash.” Classmates, as your chosen editor for this, our publication, it gives me pleasure to inscribe on these pages your several biographies. I trust that in years to come when some of us, perhaps, have become bent with age and faithful service of healing the sick, we may look back to these days with pleasant memories and with the old twinkle in our eyes find ourselves young again and our hearts full of love for our dear old Yale.

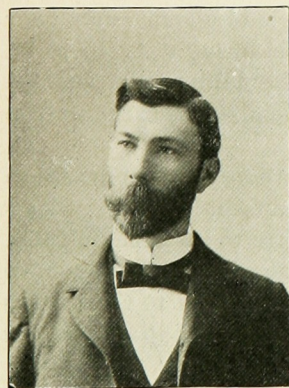
EDITOR.

WILLIAM SAMUEL BARNES

"Uncommon things, and rare, were his delight;
 From musings deep his brain ne'er gotten ease,
 Nor ceased he from study, day or night,
 Until (advancing onward by degrees)
 He knew whatever breeds on earth or air or seas."



Was ushered into this eventful world at New Haven, Conn., February 28th, 1874, and has been sure of a birthday ever since. Billy says that this was the narrowest escape he ever had. He has spent the most of his life in this city, although we take it for granted that he has wandered away from here a little, indeed, the writer remembers meeting him in Woodmont last Summer. His father is Samuel Hunt Barnes, a provision dealer, and has occupied the positions of Councilman and Alderman. He is not a college graduate. "Billy" says that his blood is about equally divided between Scotch and English; that in his arteries he knows to be Scotch, and that in his veins is English. This, we suppose, he has determined by his scientific researches. He traces his ancestry back for eight generations and there becomes weary and loses the trail. His distinguished relatives are Surgeon General Barnes, U. S. A., and others. Prepared at Hillhouse High School and graduated from Sheffield Scientific School, 1895, where he says honors were easy.



THEODORE EDWARD BEARD

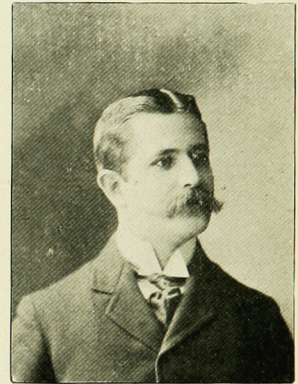
"I dare do all that may become a man;
 Who dares do more is none."

First smiled upon an admiring crowd at Huntington, Conn., February 7th, 1866, at three A. M. His early life was uneventful and his days have been passed "in the Eastern States principally." His father is T. E. Beard, Sr. He traces his ancestry back to "three brothers who came over in the *Mayflower*, one of which died while on the voyage." Beard says his blood is pure Yankee and that distinguished relatives are too many to mention. Prepared at Staples Institute in Easton.

JOSEPH BRADFORD BROCKSIEPER

"Go ask of Nature what you are, and what she meant to make you."

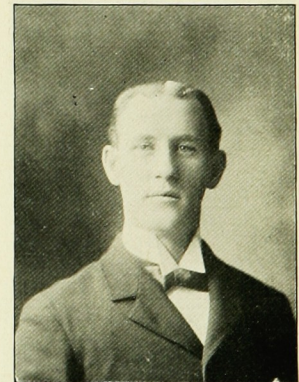
First came to mortal gaze at New Haven, Conn., December 18th, 1873, and says 'twas no fault of his. His early career is full of interesting and uninteresting events, some of which would startle the most quiet spinster by reason of their bravery and display of courage. We refer you to Detective Poronto, who has a detailed account of "Brock's" movements since the day of his appearance in this city, if you wish to follow out his early history. His father is Frederick William Brocksieper, a contractor, and he is not a college graduate. Brock says his blood is very easily traceable and even leaves a greasy mark on paper; it has been traced without microscopical aid to Stony Creek, where the trace was lost and Brock also. However, he is said to come from good German stock. Distinguished relatives are many and well known. Those mentioned are the Prince of Wales, Steve Brodie, Kate Crowley, Lizzie O'Neil, Jennie Mundy, May Simpson, Eliza Richards, Constance Kroueder, Susan Carpenter, Lottie Walker, Alice Johnson, Nellie Garrity, Bessie Richardson and Sadie O'Rouke. Prepared for college at Hillhouse High School.



IRVING DELOSS BLANCHARD

"A goodly youth, and worth a goodlier boon"

Born at Foster, R. I., January 30, 1874. He passed the first sixteen years of his life at his native town, then got the inspiration from the command, "Go West, young man," and accordingly went to Solida, Colorado. Here he remained four years and learning of the beauties of Bridgeport, came hither and has dwelt in that famous (for what, we will not say) city ever since. His father is Rev. A. D. Blanchard, a minister of the Gospel. Blanchard says his blood is a right good mixture (not a Yale Mixture) of French and English, and traces his ancestry back to the landing of the "Mayflower." He claims as distinguished relatives, Senator Blanchard of Louisiana, General Greene of the Revolutionary War, and adds "etc.," which we may take for meaning many. He prepared at High School and Presbyterian College, Solida, Colorado.



HENRY HARRISON BRIGGS

"Sweet were the days when I was all unknown,
But when my name was lifted up, the storm
Broke on the mountain and I cared not for it."

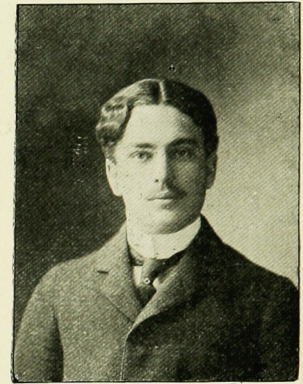


First made his acquaintance with day light at a city in Eastern Tennessee known as Flag Pond. It was on the day set down in the family Bible as February 20th, 1871, but Briggs says he cannot swear to it since he can't remember that far back. His life has been a happy existence, so he says, and has been spent in Tennessee, New Haven, and in "riotous living," particularly the latter. Archibald has a weakness for the female sex, and has never failed to do his duty while here in college. He says he has a brilliant future, so just keep an eye on him. His father is Adolphus Briggs, a farmer and stock dealer, and is not a college graduate. He is Justice of the Peace at Flag Pond, and it is rumored that he has on several occasions been compelled to exercise the power of his office when "Archy" has been at home. Mr. Briggs was also a small officer in the Union Army during the Rebellion. "Archy's" blood, as seen under a high-power microscope, is found to be English and Scotch. He traces his ancestry to 1520 A.D., or, as he adds, about there. "Distinguished relatives? Well, listen, listen: Henry Briggs, the English mathematician (1556-1630), who devised the 'Briggs System of Logarithms,' now universally used; also, General Robert E. Lee." Prepared at Flag Pond High (on a hill) School, and graduated from Greeneville and Tusculum College, class of 1893. In High School Archy took the prize for mathematics (we don't know what it was), and in college carried off the gold medal for mathematics and a gold medal for Mental, Moral and Political Science.

ERNEST DWIGHT CHIPMAN

"You should have seen him blush."

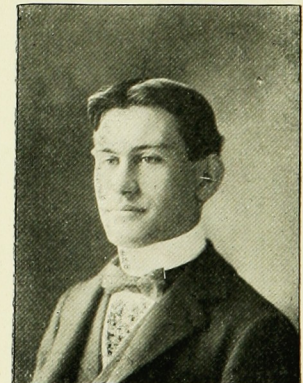
Arrived in New Haven March 6, 1875, and has answered to the name "Chippie" ever since. On investigation we learn that he immediately searched the then present crowd for a cigarette, but not succeeding in finding one, said that he would go up to the Medical School and get one there. For any further information in regard to "Chipp's" early career I respectfully refer you to the Chief of Police. His father is Dwight Chipman, a merchant. Chipp's blood is of the brightest red, as is shown in his upper story front, and flows most freely through his anatomy. It is a mixture of English and German, the English predominating. He traces his ancestry back to Æsculapius (classmates please note), and claims the Hon. William McKinley as a distinguished relative. No doubt the President will be most glad to learn of his relation to the great God of Medicine. Prepared at Hillhouse High School and Phillips Academy, Andover. Chipp says that he has taken all the honors that he could conveniently since he began to go to school.



TIMOTHY FRANCIS COHANE

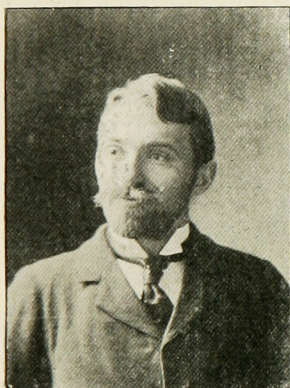
"God made him, therefore let him pass for a man."

Was ushered into this world at New Haven, Conn., July 29th, 1875. This fact he distinctly remembers, but when asked his father's name and occupation his memory failed him. He does recall, however, that his father did occupy the position of Congressman from Waterloo (I suppose he means Waterloo, Lulu Co., Maine), and that he graduated from the University of Ballymonoken. He says you will find the place on the map (of Ireland). He traces his ancestry to Adam and Eve, therefore has a host of relatives. He says his blood is Anglo-Saxon. Prepared for college in the New York schools and under Dr. William Krause of New York, also under a private instructor at New Haven.



BENJAMIN FRANK CORWIN.

"Sweet lady, never since I first drew breath
Have I beheld a lily like yourself."

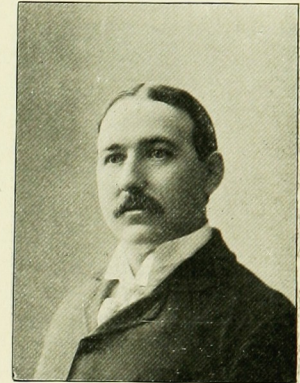


It was on August 27, 1870, that the population of Baiting Hollow, Suffolk County, N. Y., was increased by one. They called him Benjamin Frank Corwin, and it is said that he never departs from this name not even in college. Record also has it that he chose his own tailor at the start. His father is Josiah Frank Corwin, a farmer. "Ben" says, "He did some thinking, too, but never aspired or rather stooped to politics." He is not a college graduate. Ben's blood is a peculiar mixture best described by his own words. He says, "I have wit; therefore as far as the subject has been investigated I judge I have French. I have stability; therefore, must have German. I think I have Cuban, because I am rebellious, and I think I have Irish, for what reasons I will not say." He traces his ancestry on one side to Thomas Corwin, Secretary of the Treasury, and Governor of Ohio. Here he was content to stop. On the other side he was persuaded to stop on running in among horse thieves. Distinguished relatives are the Thomas Corwin aforesaid, a Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts; some eminent Judges of Massachusetts; "Physical Diagnosis" Corwin of Rush Medical College; Superintendent of Pennsylvania State Lunatic Asylum, and others too numerous to mention, who never got before the public eye because they had "rather be right than be President," or because they never got a cast-iron cinch start till on the road to Heaven. Prepared for college at Norwich Free Academy and graduated from Yale University 1895. As to honors we are referred to the current literature of the time (*Yale Medical Journal*) as space will not permit a full discussion of the subject here.

JOSEPH ANTHONY COOKE.

"His life was gentle, and the elements
So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

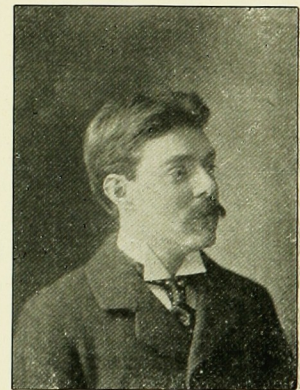
This, our worthy classmate, was born in New Haven January 11, 1867. His days have been passed in Orange, New Haven and Block Island, in which latter place he distinguished himself as a base-ball player. He is popularly known as "Bob" Cook, a descendant of the famous Captain Cook. Owing to Joe's absence from the city I am unable to get a complete record of his eventful life. He prepared at Orange High School and New Haven Public Schools.



SANFORD JOHN FERRIS

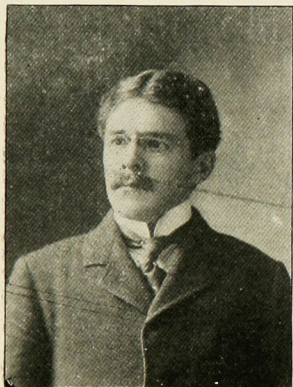
"Oh, Hell! What have we here?"

First saw the light of day at Brooklyn, N. Y., October 14, 1874, and has spent his life "in the world" ever since. What he means by "in the world" you may decide for yourselves. As New Haven is the only place in the New World, according to the latest map in possession of the *Yale Record*, perhaps he means that by living in New Haven he has been living "in the world." His father is John S. Ferris, who is in the carpet business, and graduated from Greenville and Tusculum College, 1861. He has occupied the position of Health Officer of the North Pole. "Jack's" blood is a genuine mixture of Turkish, Russian, Chinese, Cuban, German and Irish, and he traces his ancestry back to "Nero, the Big." Distinguished relatives are Queen Victoria, Prince Bismarck, and General Coxey, who are cousins; Duke Zolotopulaski and his half-brother, Lord Pontolakowski, who are his uncles, and Count Comte de Comte, who is mentioned as his grandfather's fourth cousin. Prepared for college at Hopkins Grammar School, where he says he was the only man in the school who could carry the bat for the ball team.



RICHARD STAYNER GRAVES

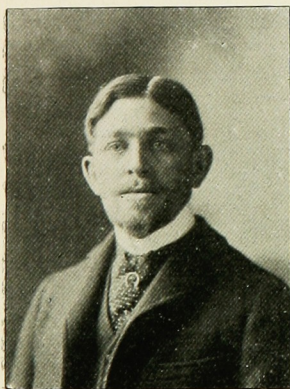
"Spanking Dick was so comely, so jolly, and such a fusser."



Came upon the scene in New Haven March 18, 1872, and has since passed his days (and months) in these glorious United States. Of his early career we learn but little, but history has it that he was a very daring youth and once led an attack against an army of Indians (?) encamped at Fort Hale, and as a fitting recognition of his bravery he was given the title of "Dare Devil Dick" for life. His father, Charles E. Graves, is a graduate of Trinity College, class of 1850, and occupied the positions of Alderman, Councilman, on the Board of Health, and Board of Education. "Dick" traces his ancestry back to 1216, and says his blood is straight English. He gives as a distinguished relative Dr. Graves of Exophthalmic Goitre fame, and adds, "just watch me." Prepared for college at Hillhouse High School and graduated from Trinity College in 1894.

JOHN BAGG GRIGGS

"He rolled his eyes about the hall, and found
A damsel sitting in a corner of it."

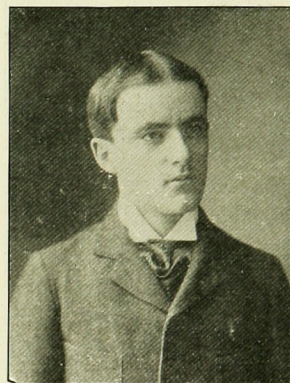


First attracted attention at Springfield, Mass., February 8, 1870. John's early career is a sort of a blank. We visited the City Clerk's office at Springfield a short time ago to see what we could find on record in relation to the aforesaid gentleman, but we found nothing and were sent to the Department of Police, where it was thought he was well known. Here we discovered that because of his fondness for fanning the air he was judged insane by the Chief of Police, and after an examination John was sent to Dr. Stearn's Retreat at Hartford, where he has since resided. His life then has been spent in Springfield, Hartford, and he has wandered down to New Haven a few times. His father is deceased. He traces his ancestry back to Adam and Eve, and says his blood is Scotch, English and United States. He states as distinguished relatives, Cleopatra, Mary Lease and Dr. Parkhurst. He says he did not prepare for college, but just came down here and they "took him in."

JOHN EDWARD HERRITY

"Who plucked the feathers off this rare bird?"

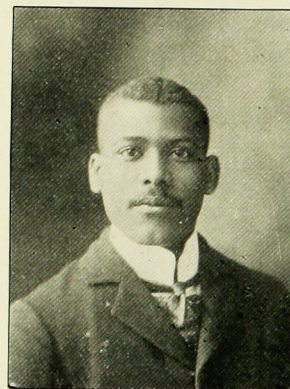
Greeted an admiring gang at New Haven January 5, 1876. Of this date he is sure for he says he has consulted the City Clerk's books since he wasn't sure before; besides, he adds, wasn't I there? He has spent his life "in the Eastern Hemisphere"—of course we know where that is. His father is Edward Herrity, who is in the carriage business and who was also Inspector of the Atlantic Ocean for twelve years. He is a graduate of Greenville and Tusculum College, class of 1861. Jack says his blood is strictly pure Irish, and that he is proud of it. He traces his ancestry to William the Conqueror and names as distinguished relatives Li Hung Chang, his uncle; a brother-in-law to Countess Chimmottsky and a distant relative of the Duke of Kalamazoo. Prepared at Hillhouse High School, where he was champion shot with the putty blower.



ARTHUR LESLIE HOWARD

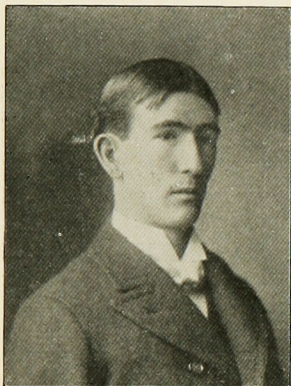
"Thy guessing brings thee naught." (o)

Came into this world on the Island of St. Thomas, West Indies, February 17, 1876. His life has been spent at St. Thomas, New York, and Connecticut. He says his stenographer has destroyed the record of his early days, hence we can give you no facts in his history. His father, Edward Howard, is a merchant. His blood is a "shake mixture" of English and Cuban, and he does not trace his ancestry or give any distinguished relatives. He attended Cooke College at Antigua, West Indies.



CLARENCE LEISHMAN KILBOURN

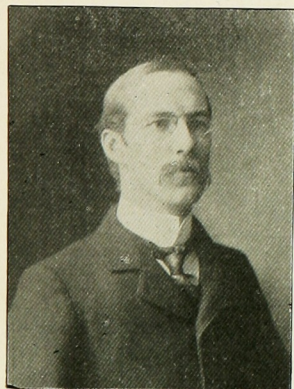
"Lean he was as is a rake;
He was not right fat, I undertake."



Began his career in New Haven May 22, 1873, and has spent his days "at home" ever since. His father, George Kilbourn, is Secretary of the New Haven Ice Company, and is not a college graduate. Clarence traces his ancestry "indirectly" to 1233 A. D., and "directly" to Thomas Kilbourn, 1578. His blood as seen by the microscope is a mixture of Scotch and English. He gives as a distinguished relative, Prof. Benjamin Silliman, who was a direct descendant from the Thomas Kilbourn mentioned above. We thus see where Clarence gets his fondness for Old Yale. Prepared for college at Hillhouse High School, where we are told he was too modest to take any honors.

JOHN ALOYSIUS LEE

"The hairs of thy head are all numbered."

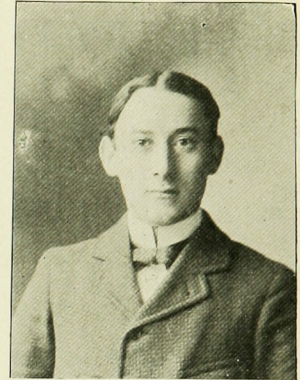


Smiled upon this wicked world at New Britain, Conn., December 27, 1872, and says he made a fair Christmas present. His life has been spent in New Britain, New Haven and the Dispensary, and when in other places he has ceased to breathe for the time being. His father is P. J. Lee, a merchant, and is not a college graduate. Jack says: "Time, labor and expense have not been spared to discover the secret whereby my ancestry could be traced. But like all great things an air of mystery hovers around me like a New Haven fog, and I know not whence we sprung." "My blood? When Ireland becomes a nation I will be Irish." As to distinguished relations he says, "They were all extinguished." Prepared for college at New Britain High School, and graduated from Yale University, 1895. "Honors? Yes; was threatened with suspension once when in school, but they thought better of me."

MAXIMILIAN LAWRENCE LOEB

"Know well, that Envy calls you Devil's son."

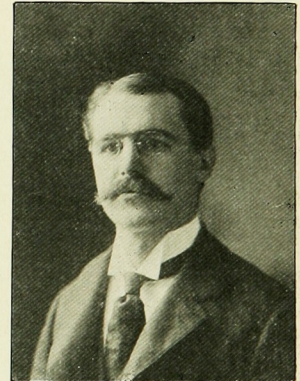
First became known in New York City June 1, 1874, and has been playing with various drugs and cultivating his most prominent characteristic ever since. His life has been a sort of mystery, even to himself, and he says he has been very much puzzled over it since meeting Voit. His days have been spent in New York and New Haven. His father is Isaac Loeb, who was a collector but is now retired. He is not a college graduate. Loeb says he can trace his blood real easily and his ancestry extends all over the world. His blood then has been proved to French and German, a little Japanese, much Hebrew and now and then a corpuscle of American. Distinguished relatives are Old Doctor Loeb instructor to the Mississippi Valley School, and a practitioner of fifty years standing among the Cherokee Indians; Jacob Koltinsky, and Count Von Humboldt. Prepared for college at Hillhouse High School and Prof. Giles' Seminary. Also studied under Dr. Meyers of New York.



ALBERT EMORY LOVELAND.

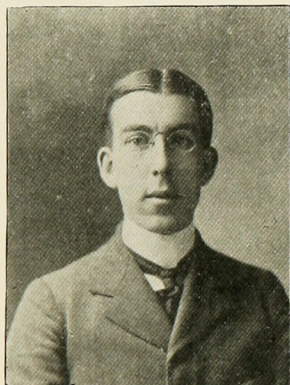
"Large foot-prints on the sands of time will I leave"

Born at Vernon, Conn., November 30, 1869, and was always a good boy from the start. He has since dwelt among the tribes at Vernon, Middletown, Chicago (where it is said he lived on the Midway) and New Haven. His father is Henry A. Loveland, a gardener and produce dealer. He was formerly teacher and principal in New Haven Public Schools. He was also Principal of the Connecticut State Reform School and a commissioned officer in the Civil War. It is said that "Al" received his early education in the above-mentioned (reform) school. He traces his ancestry to the Norman French Counts and English of King Alfred's Court. His blood, therefore, is straight French and English. Distinguished relatives are General Lyon of Revolutionary fame, and General Grant. Prepared for college at Hillhouse High School, and graduated from Wesleyan College, 1893. Took the gold medal for highest stand in Grammar School, and the prize in Biology in college.



PERCY DUNCAN LITTLEJOHN

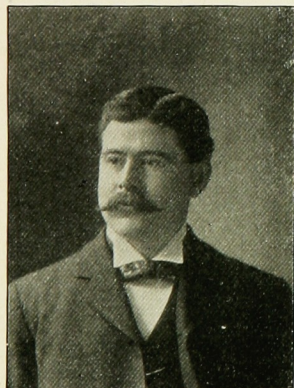
"But who is he whose face is but enriched with one appearing hair."



Thinks he began shouting (for Yale) three hours fifty-nine minutes and fifty-nine seconds after midnight, December 4, 1874. We will accept this as correct and as happening in this city. He has since remained here as his headquarters and made pilgrimages into that country lying over beyond West River. His early days were given to much boi(y)strous playing. His father is Elliott Littlejohn a manufacturer, and who was paymaster in the United States Navy. "Dunc." says his blood is a mixture of Caucasian and Westvilleite with a slight dash of leucocytes, a most remarkable mixture which never foams. He traces his ancestry back to 1001 B.C., a feat which few can accomplish. Distinguished relatives are Cleopatra (?), with whom he is accustomed to spend the Summer months; Paul Kruger, with whom he drinks the cooling beverage, and St. Vitus of St. Vitus Dance fame. This latter gentleman has promised to usher him through the pearly gates (of H——). Prepared at Hillhouse High School, where he had great persuasive powers over the teachers.

FRANK JOHN McGUIRE

"But what is this? What thing of sea or land?"

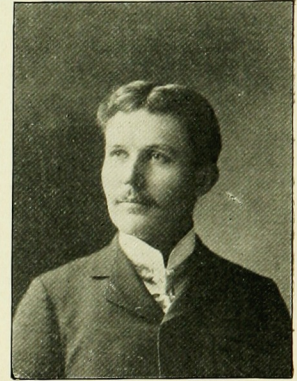


Says he opened his eyes in bed in New Haven February 31, 1871. Surely, this must have been an extra large year that February should have thirty-one days. However, we do not doubt Frank's word. His life since then has been spent "on earth." Lucky fellow, some of us haven't been here all the time. For his father's name he says we must consult the family Bible. However, he adds that he was Congressman from Bridgeport, and graduated from the University of Kesh. Frank traces his ancestry to Adam on the maternal side, and to Eve on the paternal side. His blood is of straight German. His most distinguished relative is the "Yellow Kid" of McFaddens' Flats (not Goats). Prepared at Hillhouse High School.

ERNEST KILBORN LOVELAND

"A maid, so smooth, so white, so wonderful,
They said a light came from her when she moved"

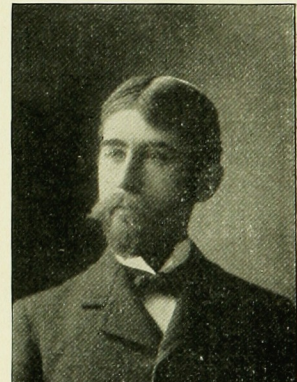
Arrived in Morris, Conn., if the records are correct, January 27, 1871. He adds "for the minutes and seconds I must refer you to any of the admiring friends who were first to see my shape." His life has been a happy existence, "lifted away from the cruel, wicked world to a little existence of my own, I have dwelt in Litchfield and Watertown, this State. Here I mingled with the girls and here I acquired my gentle habits. I then moved to Boston to acquire a little of Boston's etiquette. I did this place quickly and then walked to New York. Here I existed till I came to New Haven. His father was Clark S. Loveland, deceased, who was teacher and Principal of the Litchfield Public Schools, and also pursued farming for a time. Was also Secretary of the School Board, and Superintendent of the Sunday School. Ernest traces his ancestry back eight generations (1635) to our good old English fathers. The coat of arms of the Loveland family is in his possession. Also claims a drop of Welsh blood. Distinguished relatives are not mentioned. Prepared at Litchfield High School, a private school, and graduated from New York College of Pharmacy, 1894. Also studied under Dr. Peck of New York.



EDWARD FRANCIS McINTOSH

"Happy as a cannibal am I, and withal a smiling papa."

First made himself known at Dorchester, Mass., March 2, 1860. He says his early days are like unto a blank, which is as impermeable as a faculty meeting, hence we must pass them by. He has lived in the States of Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Connecticut. He is the son of William Francis McIntosh, and a right good son at that. He traces his ancestry to the earliest New England settlers, and says his blood is easily shown to be Scotch, even with the naked eye, and occasionally an English corpuscle is found floating about. No distinguished relatives are claimed. Prepared at Boston High School.



GILBERT TOTTEN McMASTER

"A merrier man,
Within the limit of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal."



Began life by singing that old familiar song, "Be good, be good, My Father said." It was at New York, N. Y., U. S., July 31, 1873. I am told that he was obliged to consult the Town Clerk's books for this information, since his memory is failing him. His days have been eventful ones, and have been passed in New York, Washington, and New Haven. He is the son of Surgeon James McMaster of the United States Navy, who graduated from University of Pennsylvania, 1854, and Jefferson Medical College, 1857. Mac traces his ancestry back to 1635, and claims his blood to be English, French and Dutch. Distinguished relatives are many, some of which are Brig.-General Joseph G. Totten, U. S. Army; First Regent of Smithsonian Institute; Rear Admiral William G. Temple, U. S. Navy; John G. Totten, M.D., Yale 1831, and Medical School 1835; Thomas H. Totten, M.D., Yale 1834, and Medical School 1837. Prepared for college at Hopkins Grammar School, private tutor, and Sheffield Scientific School.

FRANCIS IRVING NETTLETON

"Thy modesty 's a candle to thy merit."

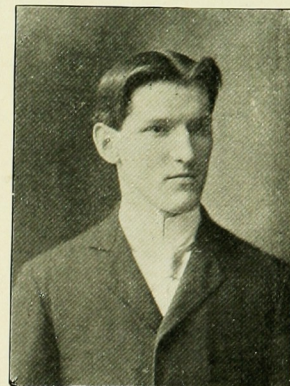


First struggled for existence at Shelton, Conn., October 23, 1874, and has never been daunted in the struggle for success since then. His life has been divided between Shelton and New Haven, wandering back and forth, as the spirit moved, and the faculty directed. His father is Charles P. Nettleton, a merchant, and who is not a college graduate. "Net" traces his ancestry back to the inhabitants of the Garden of Eden, which, he says, is situated over against Shelton, easily reached by trolley cars. He therefore claims Adam as a cousin of the first order, of course Eve, and does not fail to omit "Lena." His blood he says is pure United States, specific gravity not yet discovered. Prepared for college at Shelton High School and graduated from Sheffield Scientific School 1894. "Honors," "Net" says, "are below me."

THEODORE DOMINIC PALLMAN

"And his golden curls were hanging down his neck."

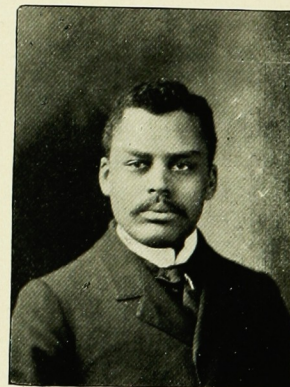
First drew breath in New Haven October 6, 1875, and hasn't found it very hard to breathe since then. He has pursued the even tenor of his way in New Haven the larger part of his existence, and has "rested well content that all was well." His father is Charles Pallman, a merchant. He has never held any public office nor is he a college graduate. Pallman absolutely refuses to trace his ancestry, giving as a reason that it would take too long and that life is too short. However, he thinks his blood is German and French. Distinguished relatives are also a hidden mystery. Prepared at Hillhouse High School, and Giles' Preparatory.



WILLIAM FLETCHER PENN.

"A man, without fear and without reproach."

Born at Glasgow, Amherst County, Va., January 16, 1871. Of his early days Penn remembers nothing of interest. The rest of his days have been passed in Ohio, Virginia and Connecticut. His father is Isham Penn, a railroad employé. Penn says he traces his ancestry just a bit, and that he has negro blood in his veins, but adds that "there may be others; but for me, I am at a loss to say." Distinguished relatives are William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania; a brother, an author, and who managed the Negro Department of the Atlanta Exposition, 1895-96; another brother who is a doctor; General Coxey and Sam Jones "for good reasons." Prepared for college at Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute, and Leonard Medical College, Raleigh, N. C. At the latter place Penn says that he had the honor of staying a whole term without being fired.



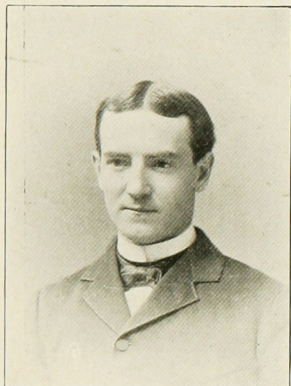
WILLIAM GEORGE REYNOLDS

"He was a man; take him for all in all, I shall never look upon his like again."

Came upon the scene at Springfield, Mass., April 8, 1871, and right glad were those who stood about for he immediately showed symptoms of a bright star in this barren world. Since that event he has lived in Watertown and New Haven. His father was George Vernon Reynolds, deceased. In describing his blood "Bill" gives vent to his poetical instinct which always dwells with him, and he says:

"My blood's so old,—now this is true,
In winter time it's always blue.
'Tis English-Scotch, and by my soul,
May be as hot as glowing coal."

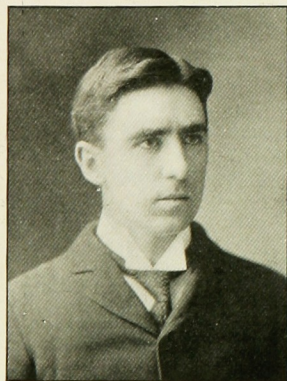
Distinguished relatives are Sir Joshua Reynolds and David Hume, "to both of whom," Bill says, "I am indebted for prominent characteristics." Prepared at Mount Hermon School, Mount Hermon, Mass., and graduated from Yale 1895, where he took a one year honor in Natural Science.



FRANCIS HENRY REILLY.

"I am not shaped for sportive tricks."

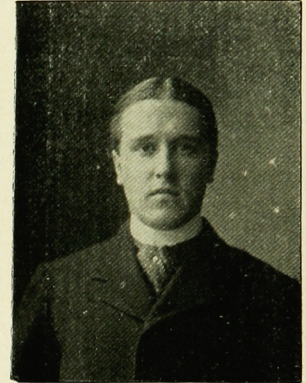
Born in New Haven April 23, 1876, and has remained here ever since, the reason being that he cannot bear to be away from the Medical School for a very long time. His father is Thomas Bartholomew Reilly, and is not a college graduate. "Hank" says his blood is rather thin but with the aid of Dr. White's electrical microscope he is able to trace it back to the early days of this earth, when he finds that his ancestors were very prominent at Savin Rock. He says his blood has been shown to be a good mixture and that there are traces of hæmoglobin to be noticed, principally by reflected light. Distinguished relatives are many, some of whom are Noah, who built the Ark; Oscar the Greedy, who once appeared at Poli's, and Sir Patrick Henry. Prepared at Hillhouse High School.



EARLE TERRY SMITH

"And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith,
Fate tried to conceal him by calling him Smith."

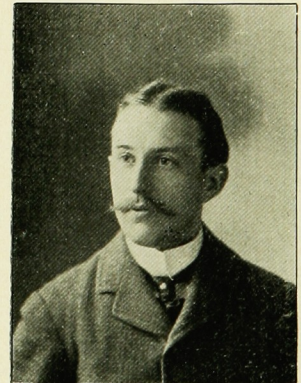
Burst upon that town of pleasure, Bridgeport, 11 A. M., September 2, 1873, and at once began to tell people his opinion of things in general. At a very early age he manifested a marked weakness for females, and was a great favorite with his nurse. His days, although for the most part passed in Bridgeport, have been full of pleasure, due to causes which we will not name. His father is Orland Smith, a retired business man, and now occupies the public position of Councilman. Terry traces his ancestry back for eight generations, and says his blood is Smith, Terry & Company. Longfellow, Doc. Welch and Dr. Heller are mentioned as distinguished relatives. Prepared for college at Blairstown, N. J.



L. HAROLD STEWART

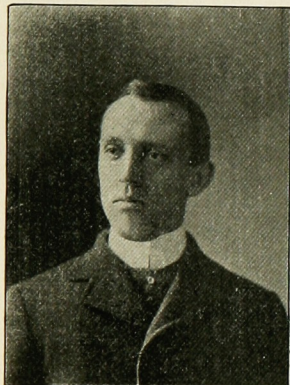
"Here's a sigh to those who love me,
And a smile to those who hate;
And, whatever sky's above me,
Here's a heart for every fate!"

First saw the light of day at Bellows Falls, Vermont, April 20, 1873. His early life was uneventful although he frequently showed a disposition to enlarge the capacity of his lungs and occasionally met with difficulties with others of his age. His life has been passed in Bellows Falls, Rutland, Vt., and New Haven, with occasional trips to the Hospital. His father is Geo. W. Stewart, a farmer. His blood is a good mixture of Scotch and English and he traces his ancestry back four generations. Distinguished relatives are Philip Stewart and John Gibbs, who distinguished themselves in the Revolutionary War, and Rev. Samuel Simonds, a Baptist clergyman. Prepared for college at Rutland High School and private tutor.



FRANCIS HARRISON TODD

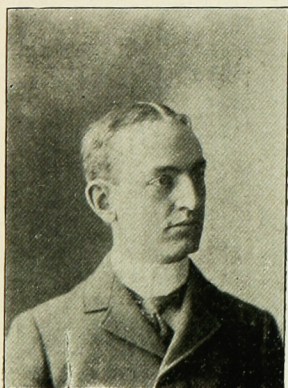
"He was a scholar, a ripe and good one;
Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading."



Arrived at New Haven, Conn., at 11:45 P. M., July 29, 1874. His early days were all spent in New Haven, with an occasional trip to Savin Rock, Morris Cove and Lighthouse Point. His father is Theron Alfred Todd, a real estate broker, who has occupied the positions of Councilman, Alderman, Town Agent, and on the Board of Public Works. As to his ancestry he says: "Foot-prints of some of them have been found in the sand-stone of time (Portland)." Every Englishman and Scotchman claims to have the same blood as he, but he add that "Poppy" thinks that there is a slight difference in the corpuscles. As to distinguished relatives he says: "You always look for the fruit on the branch, not on the root. I expect that my children will be the most distinguished of my line." Prepared at Hillhouse High School and graduated from Sheffield Scientific School 1895. In High School "Toddy" says he had the honor of singing on the High School Quartette, and playing on the Trilby base-ball team. For further honors he says "wait till I get through the Medical School."

GEORGE HOWELL WARNER

"Not stepping over the bounds of modesty."

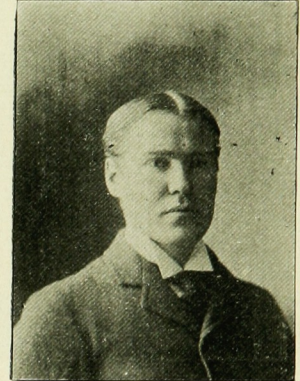


Struck Baiting Hollow, N. Y., all of a sudden April 17, 1870, and has been on a strike ever since. The first part of his early life was spent on his father's farm; since then he has lived in many States. His father is Allen Monroe Warner, a farmer and a member of the Town Committee. George easily traces his ancestry for eleven generations and there gives up the chase, but, he says, reluctantly. His blood is a clear mixture of English, Scotch and Irish, good proportions and color. Distinguished relatives are not mentioned. Prepared at Norwich Free Academy, and took a prize for making the best drawing of a human skeleton. He has also studied under a physician for two years.

GEORGE ALBERT WEAVER

"They called him the great Prince and man of men"

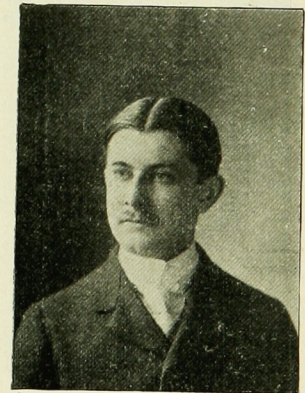
First saw the light of day in Manchester, N. H., August 5, 1871. His early days were spent in Manchester where George passed many a happy week. Space does not permit us to relate the interesting events which he narrates to us and we must therefore pass them over. Later he lived in Exeter, N. H., Duluth, Minn., and Boston, Mass. His father is George Weaver, a wool grader, and is not a college graduate. George traces his ancestry through five generations without a break. His blood as examined by Dr. White, is found to be English and Irish. George says: "My father is the only relative having achieved distinction. He was one of the twenty-one men upon whom the 'Gilmore Medal' was conferred in the War of the Rebellion as its inscription explains, 'for gallant and meritorious conduct in battle.'" Graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy, where he was President of his class, and of the Golden Branch Literary and Debating Society.



WILLIAM MYRON WEAVER.

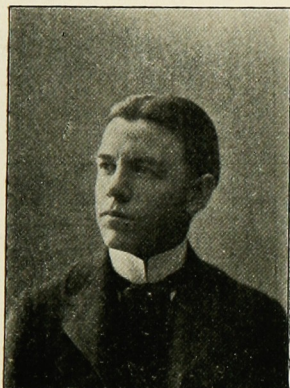
"In all thy humors, whether grave or mellow,
Thou'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow;
Hast so much wit and mirth and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee, nor without thee."

Born in Worcester, Mass., July 2, 1871. Many a story is told of Billy's early life. I cannot give them all to you. Suffice it to say that he became familiar with the proceedings of the courts at an early day and it is said that he was a valuable member of the reportorial staff of the Worcester *Telegram*. After leaving Worcester he lived in Hartford and later in New Haven. His father is Thomas S. Weaver, a journalist. Billy says he can easily trace his ancestry back to William the Conqueror, from whom he was named. His blood is a mixture of Saxon, English and Welsh. Billy says the only distinguished relative worth mentioning is William the Conqueror mentioned above. Prepared at Hartford High School.



HARRY LITTLE WELCH

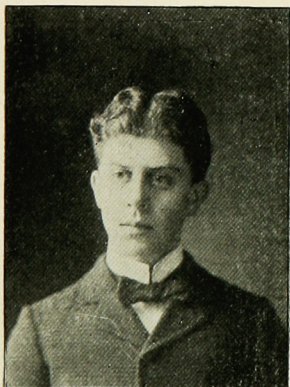
"'Tis the voice of the sluggard; I heard him complain:
'You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again.'"



Began life in West Winsted, Conn., November 6, 1871. His early days were a sort of a blank, and we are unable to get any facts from the Police Commissioners as Doc has been pulling his Tammany wires. A former writer has said that "his life is not all spent yet, but is badly bent." His father is Dr. William C. Welch, a prominent New Haven physician, and a graduate of this school, class of 1875. Doc traces his ancestry to Hippocrates and we thus see where he gets his fondness for the medical profession. He says his blood is pure "Welch." Distinguished relatives are Johannus Müller, Voit, and Terry Smith. Prepared at Birmingham High School, and graduated from Yale College 1894, where he says the college was honored by his presence.

LEWIS HAWLEY WHEELER.

"I cannot eat but little meat,—
My stomach is not good;
But sure, I think that I can drink,
With him that wears a hood."

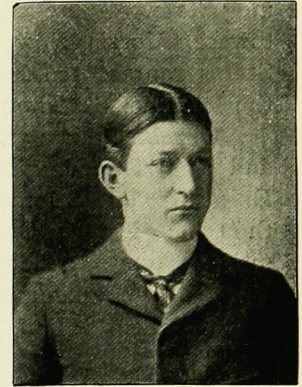


Born at Westport, Conn., June 30, 1876. We learn that he was a handsome boy with curly hair, Grecian nose, and large blue eyes, but he had a pugnacious disposition and a terrible thirst. His career at Westport was by no means monotonous. His father is C. B. Wheeler, is not a college graduate, nor has he occupied any public position. Wheeler traces his ancestry for 576 years and 3 months. How this is accomplished he does not say, but it is certainly to his credit, we hope. His blood has been proven to be a mixture of Bridgeportese and Chinese, principally the former, with just enough of the latter to give it color. Distinguished relatives are Li Hung Chang, Adam Eve, Kate Moloney, Bridget Garrity and Billy Bryan. Prepared at Staples High School where he was the only member of his class.

STANLEY ROGERS WOODRUFF

"Damn that boy, he's going to sleep again."

Came into this cold, cold world at the break of day, December 3, 1875, and said his name was Roger. This all happened in the little town of Orange, Conn., and it is all found in the records at the Town Clerk's office. Since that time Roger has spent (and mis-spent) his days in Orange, Derby, Ansonia and Brooklyn, and when the authorities would allow it he has come to New Haven, as he puts it, "from bad to worse." His father, George Edson Woodruff, is a farmer, and is not a college graduate. According to Roger, his father has occupied the position of lamp post inspector of the world. Roger says his blood is strictly English, and traces his ancestry back to James Rogers, father of John Rogers, who was burned at the stake. Also to Sir William Henry of the time of William the Conqueror. Roger claims as distinguished relatives, William McKinley, Mrs. Grover Cleveland, Judge Maynard and General Haven. Prepared at Ansonia High School and graduated from Brooklyn College of Pharmacy in 1894, where he was class historian and also received a gold medal for breaking all records for punishing beer.



From this conglomeration of facts it will be noticed that Lewis Hawley Wheeler is the class infant. He was born June 30, 1876; Francis Henry Reilly is a close second, there being but a difference of sixty-eight days. Reilly, therefore, has served this world longer than Wheeler. Howard and Herrity follow next in order.

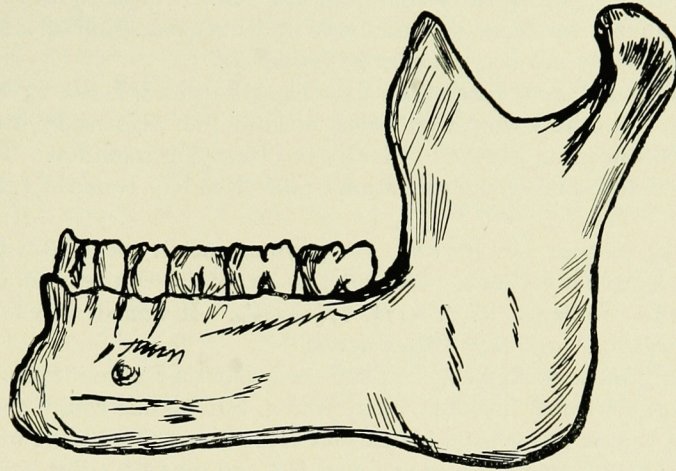
Our oldest member is Edward Francis McIntosh, born March 2, 1866. A. E. Loveland follows next, his birthday being November 30, 1869. Griggs, Warner and Corwin are the next in line.

Joseph Bradford Brocksieper has the honor of using more ink when he writes his name than any other member of the class. He has twenty-five letters in his appellation. We have often heard Brock remark, "What's in a name?" The shortest name in the class, though by no means the least, is John Bagg Griggs, there being but fourteen letters necessary to write his name. William, Francis, John, George and Joseph, are the given names appearing most frequently.

Twelve occupations have enabled our paternal ancestors to send us to college. Of these, the merchants lead, being nine in number. Next in order come the farmers, numbering seven; then follow two physicians, one clergyman, and several other pursuits are also represented. The larger part of the class are natives of Connecticut, there being thirty-one from the Nutmeg State. These are divided as follows: New Haven 20, Hartford 2, Bridgeport 2, and Montowese, Morris, New Britain, Shelton, Watertown, Westport and Derby each one. Other States represented here are Tennessee, Virginia, New York, New Hampshire, Vermont, and the Island of St. Thomas, W. I., each sending one representative.

Our blood is a sort of "mixed up affair." Many varieties have been found, but Scotch and English lead, with nine votes, then follow French and English, straight German, Irish and English. The other mixtures are some of them startling, and we give a few for further quiet thought: French, German, Cuban and Irish; Spanish, Russian and Portuguese; French, German, Japanese, American and Hebrew; Turkish, Russian, German. Irish, Chinese and Cuban. Altogether sixteen nations are claimed to be represented in this class. Surely, are we not a wonderful collection?





JUNIOR YEAR

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

—JOHN GAY.

On Thursday, October 4th, 1894, at twelve o'clock, the class of '97 Yale Medical College, began its eventful career.

We all assembled as advised by the University catalogue at the above-named hour and day at the Medical Hall on York street. How well we remember that day. We trod across the fresh green grass and entered the spacious portals. We elbowed and jostled our way through the assembled multitudes, hoping to see some familiar faces and trying to "size up" the faces we did not know. We wondered what we were to do and where we were expected to go.

At last we discovered the "bulletin board." There were lots of interesting notices on that board. That "the Senior Class would use Wood's Therapeutics;" that "the lesson in Medicine would be the first ten pages and a-half in Osler's Practice;" that "Dr. Carmalt would be unable to meet his class until next Tuesday;" and last but not least, that "the Junior Class would meet

Dr. Smith in Room No. 23, Laboratory Building, at 4 P.M." That referred to us, so wandering about for some few minutes we departed—each one of us in possession of a handsome note-book, every page of which strongly advised Saunder's Compend.

At four that afternoon we all assembled again and hunted for No. 23 Laboratory Building. Some found it easily, but others went wandering around the Dispensary, thanks to the explicit directions of some well-meaning Senior. Finally our class got together. The Dean introduced himself, gave us each a schedule of the recitations, told us to buy Remsen's chemistry and sent us home.

The next morning we met Dr. Ferris. He gave us each a locker (on payment of a dollar) with an impossible combination lock. Oh what a lot of ingenuity and energy was spent in attempting to solve the problems, $R. 21-17\frac{1}{2}, 17\frac{1}{2}-34\frac{1}{10}$. It was all in vain. The good doctor had to come to our assistance and say, "*Open sesame.*"

Those lockers were most remarkable. They were a bother all our course. You could invariably open your neighbor's and he could open your's, but no one could open his own. Subsequently we found out that it was a little knack that came about the middle of Senior year.

When Saturday morning came it was nice and hot and muggy. But it was an important day in our history. On that day we were to test that nervous organization so important to a medical man, the first or olfactory nerves. Dr. Moses White kindly invited us to be present at a pathological clinic (which we soon discovered to be a post-mortem) at 10:30 at the Hospital. We all accepted the invitation. A negro male, aged 35 summers, having become enamored of his landlady, pressed his suit. Being rejected he became most despondent and melancholy. After mature deliberation he decided that death was better than unrequited love and accordingly emptied the contents of a 22-calibre revolver into the pit of his stomach. The result was as he had anticipated. At five that morning he died of heart failure.

When we first saw him he was resting peacefully with his head on a wooden block. His lower jaw was firmly but artistically bound against his upper by a roller bandage. His ankles were also tied for fear he would run away.

The proceedings continued. At first we wanted to be as near as we possibly could. Soon we discovered that we could see just as well at a distance. And finally we decided that our services were no longer required. The air suddenly grew oppressively close. The color seemed to fade from the cheeks. Previous engagements were hastily fulfilled; our class began to disappear. Some a little bolder remained. We were shown the vermiform appendix. Informed that he had a "handsome liver." The different organs were pointed out. The chordæ tendineæ were magnificently demonstrated and we came to the conclusion that we were fearfully and wonderfully made.

Finally the bullet was found (which the venerable operator dextrously shifted into his trousers pocket to say nothing of a handful of gall-stones). The class was dismissed.

Somehow we did not enjoy our luncheon that day.

On Monday we were initiated into the delights of Anatomy. Dr. Ferris presented us each with a box of bones. We were really medical students then. They were human bones. The leg bones and the arm bones and a lot of funny little bones. Half a jaw and a skull with the "Peter-goid" bones attached. They really were most interesting. We carried them home and looked them over. We wondered how they fitted together and what their names were and how it was ever possible to break the things.

Next we enriched the booksellers by purchasing our Gray's Anatomy. Some of us were proud and bought colored plates, some were reckless and bought calf-covers, and some used the same old ones they had used last year. We enjoyed that book. We spent hours looking at the pictures,—our friends came in and looked at them too. They were most interesting. Then we began to try and fit names to our bones. We wondered who named them; we tried to pronounce the names and gave up in disgust.

The time flew on, we began to get acquainted and learn each others' traits, we began to realize that the study of medicine was not a snap but that it required work. We worked in the laboratory and spoiled our clothes with acids. We covered our fingers with eosin and hæmotoxylin. We got H_2S into our noses and bromine in our lungs, but all for the sake of science. We met "Johannus Müller" and his "Hunt" and we struggled with albumoses and hemi-albumoses until we wished there was no such thing as proteid digestion.

One fine day notice was posted to the effect that "Dissecting Classes" were to be formed. We hustled about and bought arms and heads and legs, and arranged and rearranged our plans. We peeked through the key-hole of the dissecting-room door and saw gruesome forms. Bare arms and legs, fuzzy hair and big feet. At last came the opening night. Thirty minutes before the door was scheduled to be opened, a crowd had assembled, eager for the pursuit of knowledge. When finally the door was opened we all rushed in. It was a novel sight. Stretched on the soap-stone tables were all sorts and conditions of men. Some looked as though they must have died of fatty degeneration and others looked as though they had had nothing to eat a month or so previous to death. The women were most forlorn, with their hair all disturbed and their jaws wide open (generally minus a few teeth). We walked around and around and we joked and pinched (some kept their hands in their pockets). We scrutinized the faces and we tried to recall where we saw them last, we guessed at the age and the cause of death, and we imagined all sorts of things. Finally having been allotted our subject and tired of standing we went out, some to go home and some to fall by the wayside (at Jake's). We did not drop to sleep as soon as usual

that night. Something very engrossing occupied our minds. First it was the skinny man in the corner with the black whiskers, then it was the fat woman with the red hair and sarcastic grin, then it was the fat man without any teeth, and then it was the skinny man with the whiskers again, and so it kept up. They all came around in turn regularly and bade us good night.

The next night we all turned up with our anatomies and knives. Bottles of carbolic acid, aprons and rubber finger-tips, old cut-away coats, pipes and tobacco and quiz-compendis. We set to work with a will, removed the hair and whiskers, and cut. We thought we were real surgeons. We doused our hands in carbolic acid, it had a scientific surgical smell, and covered our cuts with collodion.

And so the time passed on; we cut and picked and pulled and slashed, and when we thought we had finished, we studied hard for the "quiz."

So the winter passed on,—Anatomy, Chemistry, Physiology intermingled with other ologies, over and over again.

Now and then we would vary the monotony by going over to the Hospital to watch an operation. We did not understand it very well and we did not learn much, but it was the duty of a medical student. We enjoyed seeing the nurses hustle about and get in each other's way, and the orderly on the alert always do the wrong thing at the wrong time and invariably bring down on his unoffending head the wrath of the operator. We enjoyed seeing the anæsthetizer stick his finger in the patient's eye or chase down her throat with a formidable pair of forceps for a lost tongue. We were interested in the little game of blankets which the nurses used to play together before and after every operation. But the seats were hard and uncomfortable and the air was nauseous and hot, so we seldom staid long.

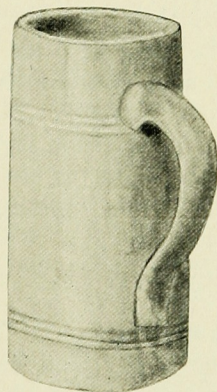
Occasionally we would wander into the Dispensary only to be frowned upon by some egotistical Senior, or even have some unpleasant remark made about our presence. We learned, however, that patients were treated free in there and drugs were dispensed. We learned that clinics were held, and if a man had a particularly bad heart or if he had a particularly sick lung, he was grabbed and subjected to a sort of pounding process called percussion, by each and every member of the class. But the Dispensary had but few charms for us; we were not wanted and we did not venture in often. Christmas time came and we told Dr. Lusk all we knew about the heart and other things, writing it down on paper and putting a fictitious number at the top so as to conceal our identity. And we worked for the Dean all one morning trying to get as many metals as we could out of a little test tube. Then we had a vacation for three weeks.

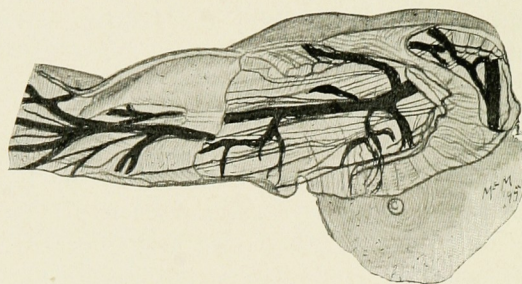
The Easter term began. Again we picked up the thread of a medical school life. In anatomy our work continued as before. In physiology we became better acquainted with Müller's pug. We were introduced to Billy Verdin and Billy Rubin. We became acquainted

with the Skatol family, and were initiated into the mysteries of a sphygmograph and cardiogram. We met Lüdwig and Sczelkow and Scheremtjewsky and Pflüger, and we liked them more and more every day. In chemistry we no longer mixed acids and salts, but we imitated our own stomachs by means of a glass beaker and a Bunsen burner. We digested and predigested, made clam soup and scollop broths and then digested them.

The time flew on and Easter vacation came and went. We reviewed what subjects we could and prepared for our exams. We studied hard and sat up late. But let us pass over those sad days when every one wore a weary eye and a worn expression, and the kerosene lamp was in demand. Let us pass on to that day one week after the last paper was handed in and William bound together the last sheets. Once more we all assembled. We had passed through the ordeal and now with bounding hearts we came to find out the result. Our success was variable, but it would not have been a difficult task to pick out the Middle men.

RICHARD STAYNER GRAVES.





MIDDLE AGE

“We will now discuss in a little more detail the ‘Struggle for Existence.’”

—DARWIN.

This is not history. In the first place the writer has a greater ambition to be a doctor of medicine than to shine as an historian. In the next place history is apt to be prosaic and the field circumscribed. Then again, when so much time is lost, it is hard to keep track of chronology, and chronology is essential to history. So let us call this simple folk-lore, if you will.

The subject of Middle-men is broad. We may have the middle-man as the interlocutor in a minstrel troupe, or as the one who is represented as making all the profits in the business world, the middle-aged man, or the middle-weight fighting man. But none of these concern us. We are considering now something more specific—the Middle-man in the Medical School, and more than that the man of '97 as a Middler, although for that matter Middle-men are pretty much the same.

What is a Middle-man like? Have you ever seen a tiny little chick just out of the shell? Well, that's not like a Middle-man; it's too cute. You have noticed the proud fighting cock marching up and down the barnyard—well that's not like a Middler either; it's too mature. But you have observed that nondescript fowl just big enough to sport a few pin-feathers and a little sprout of a comb—not small enough to be cunning, and not large enough to be of any use—always in somebody else's way and generally in its own sunlight; well, that's something like the Middler. Not that he is to blame for it, he must pass through this formation period some-

time. But the evolution is interesting. At no period in the career of this embryonic creature is the development more rapid. It is then that his mesoblastic tissues are expanding, his fontanelles of freshness closing, his cartilaginous worldliness fully ossifying. Nevertheless his cerebral cells are most rapidly proliferating during a major part of the year, which, by the way, reminds us of a pathetic incident which may serve as a lesson to future students in this transitional stage. A Middle-man once died and at the post-mortem Dr. White searched long and diligently for the cause of the death. There seemed to be nothing abnormal about his spleen, his heart, his lungs or his liver. In fact all his viscera seemed perfectly normal. Upon examination of the encephalon, however, it was found that the cortical cells had so increased, both in number and volume, that the skull was taxed to accommodate them. The verdict therefore showed that death was due to an hypertrophy of the brain.

Ninety-seven has the honor of being the last class called "Middlers." With the extension of the course from three to four years the middle class exists no more. It must be distinctly understood, however, that the class was not abolished on account of its "footlessness." Not by any means. The fact is it was deemed that other classes would require two years to do the work which we had accomplished in one. In this class, therefore, one would expect to find an acme of perfection never before attained,—a fitting climax to a long line, past and gone. If one cannot see it he is a superficial observer, for it is here.

Of course the class numbered less as "Middlers" than as Juniors, a fact due in some slight measure to what Professor Campbell so felicitously describes as "certain little formalities in June." But Ninety-seven was always a bright class and, notwithstanding that at the close of the first year our number was reduced from sixty-four to twenty-nine, the truthful recorder of events is bound to admit that our greatest losses were on account of "failing eyesight" and the demand for a "change of climate." (N.B.—An old joke, but admitted on account of scarcity of material).

Although our ranks were somewhat reduced our numbers were augmented by the so-called "two-year sharks"—men who by reason of an Academic or Scientific training were already versed in the elements of the science of medicine. And they were a jolly crowd. There was old "Ben," alias "Kaiser Otto mit dem barte," who worked so hard to make the *Journal* that for three whole months he forgot to shave himself. The result was appalling (*vide* his picture, page 16). But this didn't affect his good nature if it did spoil his face. Then there was "Bill" who had "*esprit de corps*" to burn. There were also other pebbles on the beach who contributed largely to the formation of this ideal class.

The year was yet young when it became evident that the class of Ninety-seven was to be a record breaker. The symptoms were somewhat concealed during the year, but the physical

signs were very obvious. One felt instinctively, as he looked into the faces of his classmates, that there was an undercurrent of unrest that meant trouble if they ever went on the warpath. But the pipe of peace was smoked throughout the year and so it belongs to another to sing the more martial songs of war, while we at present must be content with the simpler lays of peace.

We were just settling down to the work of the year when there came the call of a school meeting. School meetings are something uncommon—in fact, it was the first one we had had an opportunity to attend, and we expected something interesting. We were not greatly disappointed. The meeting was called to create a school sentiment which would cause a spontaneous reform. It seemed that our reading room had been, by some molecular change, gradually evolved into a first-class club-room. The studious ones could not see to read because of the tobacco smoke, nor could they collect their thoughts on account of the diverse currents of loudly-expressed opinion. The interesting point in connection with the whole affair consisted in these facts: Ninety-seven, as a class, caused all the trouble; Ninety-seven, as a class, made all the fuss about it; Ninety-seven, as a class, suggested all the remedies, and finally, Ninety-seven, as a class, was the first one back into the same old rut, to set a good example for Ninety-eight and succeeding classes.

The Middler does not have time enough to do those things which are generally recorded as history for the edification of posterity. When he makes up his mind that one year is all he wishes to spend in this class he quietly picks up his anatomy and goes to work. Studying anatomy with him corresponds to the day's work of another man. His *materia medica* he takes up as the business man would take up an evening paper—then for amusement, instead of going to Poli's he attends physiology lectures. And in them he finds his *El Dorado*. He thinks it is real fun to sit and laugh when Professor Lusk's experiments don't come out just the way they should, and when the professor turns the crank saying that a mixture of red and green will give a violet color and in the revolving wheel a most delicate yellow is seen, why, then, the Middler is uproarious and thinks it a huge joke; and when the hydrostatic apparatus don't work just right because "Sandy" hasn't happened to oil it, and the great volume of water, instead of going through a tube, built at a great expense in Germany for that very purpose, goes up the professor's coat-sleeve, then he is not content with smiling audibly, but he must needs stamp on the floor and screech like the gallery gods in a Bowery Theater. But "he laughs best who laughs last," and if you have ever noticed, it is always these same hyper-enthusiastic students whom you see depositing their five-dollar notes the following September for the privilege of showing how little they know about the subject after all.

During the first term of the year, by an unfortunate arrangement of the schedule, we were obliged to spend our Friday evenings in the pharmaceutical laboratory. This was the regular

prayer-meeting night for many of our number. And right here let us add, parenthetically, that the average medical student is nothing if not religious. So it was a hard blow for many of us, but happily it lasted only three months. Here we might add again, parenthetically, that before the time was up the religious sentiment was not so strong—at least not so apparent. And what wonder? With a full head of steam, a hundred gas lights and nearly as many Bunsen burners, the temperature was like unto that of a Dutch oven. Nobody could lower a window because somebody's tinctures or fluid extracts would not percolate or somebody's pills would be blown away, or for some other equally good (?) reason. And so we worked away "like quarry slaves scourged to their dungeon." Great were the concoctions which went forth from that laboratory—two-grain quinine pills as big around as a marble, ointments of every consistency from a liquid to flint, and who were to use them? But thereby hangs a tale.

Out in a quiet corner of the Potter's Field is a grave; an ordinary-enough-looking grave. A few daisies growing wild, and nodding their heads as if in prayer for a departed soul, alone keep silent vigil over it. But in the stillness of a Summer's night, just as the light of the full moon falls upon it, there goes up from its very depths, first a low, weird, disconsolate moan, then a shriek of wildest anguish, then another, and another in quick succession. Then all is still for a moment, and then one can hear only the baying of dogs in the distance. Yes, indeed, it is a strange case, and sad; but if you could have seen the grim look of determination on "Mac's" face as we were working in the laboratory one evening, and if you could have heard his neighbor say, as he watched "Mac" make those compound cathartic pills, "God help the poor wretch that has to take them"; I say if you could have been there, and seen and heard these things, as I did, then you would not wonder. Instead, you would seek the choicest roses and the most delicate ferns to decorate the grave of the poor martyr who sacrificed his life to science.

But meanwhile the evolution is going on. As old Winter creeps insidiously on, the Middle man is learning a few of life's lessons and is developing thereby. By the time the snow flies, if he is ambitious, and the snow does not fly too soon, he is through with his dissections, and accordingly, after a long and lingering last farewell to the dissecting room, he forthwith decides to sell his 99-cent set of instruments. So he posts a sign which reads:

FOR SALE!

At a Bargain!!

FINE SET OF DISSECTING TOOLS.

Cost \$5.00. Good as New.

APPLY TO "WILLIAM."

This is just the bait for some guileless freshman who immediately borrows three dollars with which to buy the set, thinking, meanwhile, what an agreeable fellow Mr. so and so is to let him have them at such a sacrifice. Verily the evolution is going on.

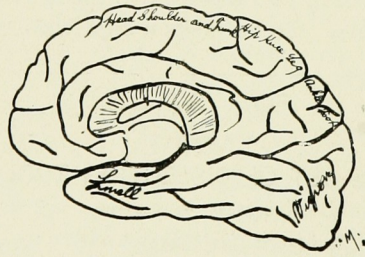
Through the Winter months the routine of work keeps the Middler from mischief. Fortunately for him, but unfortunately for the writer, it keeps him from doing those deeds which entitle him to read his name on the scroll of fame. At this time of the year the Middler is in his chrysalis.

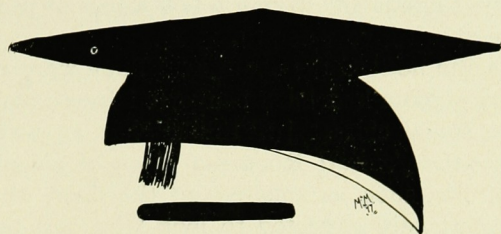
When the lengthening days and the mild evenings announce the departure of Winter the Middle-men are prone to gather on the steps of Medical Hall to bask in the sunshine, and smoke their pipes, telling stories and "picking" examination questions the while. A spirit of indolence seems to pervade the very atmosphere at this time of the year. One seems to think only of the Winter safely passed nor dreads the Summer's scorching heat. Our class was no exception to this rule. Instinctively we seemed to know we had weathered a severe season. But there our instinct left us. We could not see the breakers ahead. And so we sat dreaming and idly drifting with the tide until, of a sudden, the fiercest storm of all was upon us. We were driven upon the rocks and lashed in the fury of the waves. But we were in a staunch old ship, and by an almost superhuman effort we came about, reefed our sails, and glided safely into the calm, peaceful harbor with only two or three cries of "man overboard" to disturb the tranquility of the voyage.

So at last we were Seniors! In the wild delirium of the moment all cares were cast aside, nor did we stop to think that a year hence

" * * * at the judgment day,
When the faculty sifts the good from the bad men,
There'll be something more to say."

ERNEST DWIGHT CHIPMAN.





SENIOR YEAR

“The snorting of his horses was heard from Dan: the whole land trembled at the sound of the neighing of his strong ones; for they have come therein and have devoured the land and all that is in it; the city and those that dwell therein.”

JEREMIAH—CHAP. VIII., 16TH VERSE.

When the present Senior class came together on October 1, 1896, there was a concussion that shook things. It is needless to say that we remarked upon ourselves first (a sweet trait of ours) and then upon the great changes that had taken place during our absence, with a brotherly love that has marked us distinct from any other class ever in the Medical School. We at once began to find out everybody's business, we found out where each other had and had not been; of course asked questions that were none of our business—a very prevalent custom in all walks of life, and a marked peculiarity of our profession.

A number of us had been edifying the Boston Summer school, examining travelers with a microscope; they made few comments, but they had feelings all the same; some had been prolific at 314 Broome street (hush! it is all so sudden, it makes one blush just to think of it), and one member of the prolific company did succeed in killing his man. The rest of us had divided our time at Savin Rock, Bridgeport (that out-of-rule village), Manhattan Beach Shoots, lunching with the Elephant at Coney Island (alas, for that dear old elephant, he has all gone up in smoke), and many other places unfit for publication.

We all looked better, felt better, and said as much to each other; remarks upon each other's personal appearance were so frequent and voluminous that taking all in all it might be

called a mutual admiration society on the most approved modern antiseptic methods. The dear old Yale custom of shaking hands and saying a few words of peace and consolation we did with a vengeance (though we didn't give a damn).

Then we looked about us and noticed the changes. They were microscopic, but they were changes. We found the *Journal* room had been converted into a shylock department by some enterprising drummers of the Junior class. Just think what an awful shame it was to barter and sell in that holy of holies—the *Journal* Room—a place of all places, where we were not allowed any of the niceties of life, such as spitting on the floor, smoking, getting drunk and shouting, or even coughing, but were expected to look wise and take after the owl, in those dear old days when the room was run by the Fellows, who incidentally had no more right there than we. “Oh, how the swelled heads have shrunk, like unto a putty ball”; it is all over now; we have got the room. Nowadays anyone can spit on the floor, put his feet on the table and shout to his heart's content. We have all the comforts of home in our class and know just what fools some people made of themselves, and we do not intend to follow in the track of the Fellows.

We are a friendly and homelike class, even when two or three are gathered together. You can't fail hearing us, even if you don't see us, but when you are favored by a hard look at us, you feel as if you had seen something. It is a beautiful sight when we are all together; you don't forget it in a hurry. It stays with you; it is something to take home with you, for there are beauties in our midst of all shades and descriptions, from North, East, South and West, and from Bridgeport—indeed, from this metropolis our class beauty comes. He is just too sweet for anything.

We are always glad to see anybody or anything, even the three sexes—men, women and children—a dog fight, and the Green, that lovely green spot with a pole in the middle, where they used to have the soldiers and everything else *ad infinitum*.

Then that charming tub of vegetation at the steps of Medical Hall. The vine that modestly hides itself in the wooden columns had increased one ten-millionth of a mm. since June, small but still a change; not big enough to knock you down, but such a laudable effort on its part to vary the same old still, that it must be mentioned.

Then our little canine friend who used to make indecent assaults on our pretty little ankles when we went into the side yard has gone to his last roosting place.

The blow that nearly killed us was when we got inside of Medical Hall. “Oh, me! Oh, my!” take 'em away. Did we have 'em again? “No! Yes! It is really true,” and here, all exposed in broad daylight (how shocking!) were the new bulletin boards.

The University had gone to the enormous expense of really giving us a little money to get boards. It was magnanimous, to say the least, and we don't see how they could have brought

their minds to do such a rash thing as to give the Medical School money. We all hope they wont be forced to mortgage the property for such great generosity and such a lavish expenditure of funds. "Oh, it was so, so kind; and how dear and lovely they were to remember just the thing—Boards! We did need them so much! Oh, it is just too sweet for anything!" To show our great appreciation for such an outburst of love as Boards, we at once filled them full of cards, cigar butts, term bills and tacks, for it is a pity to let anything go to waste that comes from our great and good friend, for he might have taken it away from us and given it to someone else.

At last we were summoned by our Dean and gladly and willingly did we come to attention. We at once introduced ourselves to each member of the Faculty with most prolonged and violent muscular contractions of the lower extremities for which we have become famous. They were pleased, we think, for they showed it. One of our honored and beloved Professors said he saw faces full of hope and he trusted that the certain formalities that they were forced to put us through in the Spring would come out all right. We hope so too, "But this we do not know" (Voit, Vol. I., p. o).

As a class we have juggled the dice pretty well. From Middle year we lost two members, but gained six two-year men and two members of Ninety-six, so have practically lost nothing and made a better record as regards number of men than any class that has gone before us, for this we should be truly thankful.

There are three great events in the earlier part of Senior year that will long be remembered with that fierce love of old days and wherein we, as a class, have made a name for ourselves that will ever be a monument to our glory. The first is when we came together; it has been mentioned; it is needless to say more, we shall never forget it.

Then came our class meeting—the most violent affair of its kind without bloodshed that was ever held.

It all happened in the Surgery Room. Yes, in that dignified chamber where science holds us in awe. I can't say that we walked in, but figuratively speaking, "we tied the ice to the stove as a precaution against too much heat, for we all knew that there would be enough generated even if the cow was already in the hammock. Words are inadequate to describe the lurid character of the proceedings. Bedlam reigned supreme. We had Parliamentary law right down to the desk, congressional law—in fact, all kinds of law and concluded with the riot act. Some of us felt for our razors. The thunderbolts of Jove bore no comparison to the expletives which were freely flung about that solemn chamber. Some of us were on the fence, others were under it and some were being jammed through the fence, but where the fence was we have as yet been unable to ascertain. The shock was so great that Medical Hall shook to

its foundation; even the Faculty were alarmed for the safety of the building and intimated as much. We did draw a crowd, if we were not seen it was impossible not to hear us. Out of this eruption of wrath we did manage to elect our President (known as Dock), and (he hasn't got over it yet) then we exploded, and thanks to a kind Providence there were none killed or wounded. It took several days to get over the bull fight and then we had another one, but as compared with the first it was real civilized and Christian, and we did not blow up though we were ready to do so at the least provocation. (We did not need the police van, so sent it home, and the hospital ambulance was not called upon to move, which it does hate to do).

Our last great event in the earlier part of Senior year wherein we are unique, as a class, was the political procession. We cavorted in the service of that grand old fowl, The Elephant, the massive emblem of the G. O. P. It was simply a delicious sight, when we came into view. We were preceded by the Young Mens' Republican Club, and at our rear was a troop of 500 horsemen. We didn't do a thing to those horsemen. The language they used was very scriptural, to say the least. But we had a band. Yes, the band was one of those pathetic and heartfelt piano hand organs, accompanied by two unwilling sons of Italy. In truth it may be said that it was the most patriotic exhibition with a hand organ that the world has ever seen. One great feature of our procession was our transparency, created by three members of the class whom we all know so well, and lugged through the streets by our William, the bare-kneed Scot, and Sandy, one of Her Majesty's loyal subjects, who prefers U. S. dollars to English pence, "bless my soul." We walked for the glory of the G. O. P. in the largest Republican demonstration New Haven ever saw (that is saying a great deal for New Haven), armed with human bones, our voices, and the beautiful band; we turned corners like a letter S, but we got round them all the same. We yelled, swore, incidentally took in all the mud puddles on the way, and finally ended up by seeing the sun and moon shining at the same time behind Medical Hall. So bright were the two luminaries that several of our class went to see Col. R. L. Morse at once. It was a remarkable phenomenon; hasn't happened since dear old brother Joshua's time. We have been more than favored, and we ought to realize it—we are in part to blame for this. Wherever we go as a body there is sure to be a convulsion of Nature. Almost the whole class was in line, but our Silverite, the beauty of the class, stayed at home, we didn't miss him and never shall.

Since November nothing has happened. We have kept right on doing our duty and the devil taking the hindmost; but this calmness can't last for ever, we are just storing up energy for the Class Supper. It is just as well to mention that coming event for, gentlemen, you know damn well that it will be an impossibility for any one to give an account of it. The Seeley dinner wont come anywhere near us if the whole class is present. We intend having

C₂H₅OH and Aquæ Regia, just to give it a little taste. As to dancers, why, we wont allow clothing; we are not modest; what is the use of fussing about wearing apparel, as long as the house is not pinched and we can keep from a free fight, why, we wont know the difference, "I presume." Just about what time we will get started we don't know, but the Supper Committee is having difficulty about getting a place for us to have the drunk. The room must be strong and the landlord must be found, for after us the deluge. As to the Fat Man's Club (the New Haven police) we can send them to — in three seconds, and if they should order out the pretty soldiers, called the Grays, how we would make them cry, and then we will be alone in our glory.

But we will probably all come home safe, as through our three years, there has been a special Providence over us. We have all followed the straight and narrow path. Sometimes it has been very crooked, but we have let it come into shape again and bravely battled against the brambles, briars and pitfalls which have beset our way. Brethren, in all our deepest trouble, when life has been blackest, the sweet strain of our class hymn has given us spirit and life, raised up those of us who were in the gutter and the rest of us who were having a hard time to keep out of it, and guided us in the way we should go. Dearly Beloved Brethren, let your hearts and voices burst into those grand heart-swelling words:

"Be good, be good, my Father said,
"Though the road be rough and stony
"Some day you may be President or a General in the Army.
"One, two, three, shift,
"And the blow almost killed Father."

As a class we are entirely different from anything that has ever been here before. We like each other with very few exceptions; we have more class feeling, more real good fellowship, and above all, more desire to see each other succeed in the long road full of obstacles which we are forced to surmount to obtain the degree.

There is no flinching in our number. Each watches with pride the others' efforts for success. Generous friendship unites us; unexpected acts of kindness assure each one that in truth it may be said, "everybody is everybody's friend." It is this sentiment that makes us proud of each other and of the class. As the years go on we can say with pride that "'97" has made a name in the Medical School that will never be forgotten and has taught a lesson to the coming classes that they may well copy.

With us such remarks as were hurled by a Senior of a few years ago at his own class—"that there was not a photograph of a member of his class that he would care to own"—are

unheard of with us and considering the source of such an unjustifiable assault one might say that the speaker was so intrinsically insignificant that each member of his class might retaliate by saying that to them his photograph was a worthless scrap. Ungenerous remarks are always sure to come back and when least expected, and it is just as well to let the speakers see how they sound.

Ninety-seven can, with safety, boast of having some very bright men. Yes, even brighter than Ninety-six, and when we do graduate some of us will take honors, and if not honors some remarks just to smooth the gentlemen down a bit. Whatever is in store for some of us whether honors or remarks, we all feel sure the lucky winners of these favors will not go round with that air of "better than thou," "I know so much," "I am the possessor of that spark they call genius," that we have, I am sorry to say, been forced to witness this year. Pride will always have a fall no matter how massive a brain we may contain and when it does come it is not easy to bear. Simplicity and unpretentiousness are the marks of a truly great man; conceit and pretentiousness the attributes of an ass. Nothing like letting people see how we regard them; it works wonders sometimes.

None of the members of our class will ever be guilty of such a massive display of genius as the bull shaft that appeared in print in November on a subject that is never touched upon by any but a master and not by a novice, whose great self-esteem has caused our contempt. These examples are a warning to us and to future classes to look before we leap, and know we are but mortal and play our parts in the drama of life as men and not as jesters. For

"All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts."

Whether the Faculty has such a high idea of us as we have of ourselves, we don't know; we don't mind a little matter of that kind; we are perfectly satisfied with ourselves and that is all that is necessary, for we feel sure that when we get into the world that they can't fail to hear of us, for certainly we have always made ourselves known and heard while here; truly "there can't be so much smoke without some fire."

We have been the first class to have the honor of being under a young professor, this his first year as instructor in the clinic, coming from the house staff of one of the best and largest hospitals of the city of New York. His unpretentiousness, unfailing politeness and above all his thorough mastery of the subject, have endeared all those who have come near him, knowing in all he says and does it would be impossible for him to do anything rude, a true gentleman in every sense of the word.

In remembering the trials of patience we must have been to our Faculty, we simply feel like getting down upon our knees and asking their pardon. Should we ever attain greatness surely every one of us who has any sense of justice will remember that our preceptors were the ones from whom we gained the nucleus of our wisdom and strength. To one and all reverence, affection, deepest respect is due. How gently have they dealt with our shortcomings; how nobly have they studied to assist our struggles for learning; how many times have they helped us over knotty points in our noble and difficult profession.

When we are assembled for the last time (may it not be the class supper—God forbid), knowing full well that it will be the last time we shall ever be all together, let us forget little wrongs we have fancied, and say farewell and God-speed to each and all; let us forget even our cares, and if any of us have cares,

“Bid them fold their tents like the Arabs,
And silently steal away.”

G. TOTTEN McMASTER.



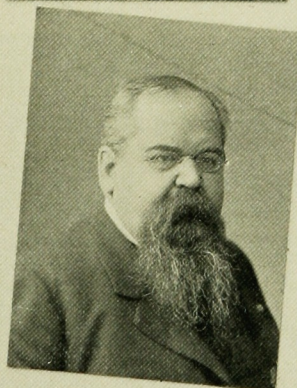
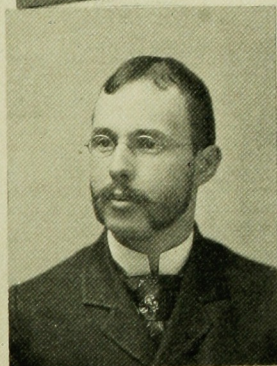
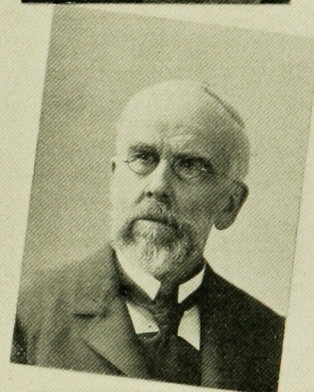
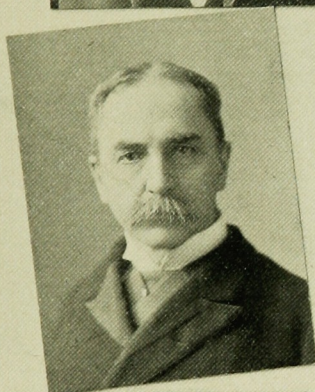
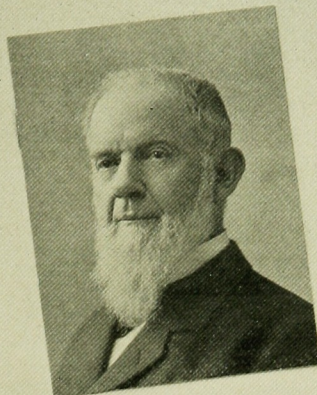
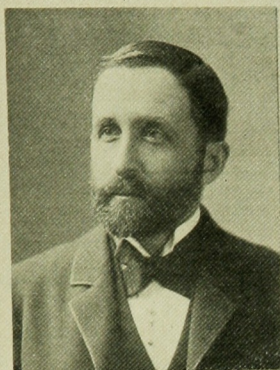


SANDY.

WILLIAM.

William is our Worthy Scot who says snow was not made to shovel.

Sandy is one of Her Majesty's sons who takes but little exercise as it is injurious to his health, so he says. These two, form a model combination to serve us as our Janitors.



THOMAS H. RUSSELL, M.D.
WILLIAM H. CARMALT, M.D.
OLIVER T. OSBORNE, M.D.

CHAS. A. LINDSLEY, M.D.
HERBERT E. SMITH, M.D.
JAMES CAMPBELL, M.D.

HARRY B. FERRIS, M.D.
MOSES C. WHITE, M.D.
GRAHAM LUSK, A.M., PH.D.



LOUIS S. DeFOREST, M.D.
SAMUEL B. ST. JOHN, M.D.
BENJ. AUSTIN CHENEY, M.D.

CHAS. J. FOOTE, M.D.
PROF. WM. H. BREWER, Ph.D.
ARTHUR N. ALLING, M.D.

HENRY FLEISCHNER, M.D.
HENRY P. STEARNS, M.D.
WARREN A. SPALDING.

HENRY L. SWAIN, M.D.
CHAS. A. TUTTLE, M.D.
CHAS. J. BARTLETT, M.D.

THE FACULTY

"Some, for renown, on scraps of learning dote,
And think they grow immortal as they quote."

—DR. YOUNG.



The one thing about the school which attracted our attention and probably influenced us to come here, was the Faculty, of which Dr. Smith is the highest in position, while Dr. Campbell is the largest. The class has passed its opinion on the Faculty and it is probably a pretty exact one, for some of our members have been acquainted with the Faculty for many years, and *some* even have relatives on it.

In the contest for the hardest man to recite to we have chosen Dr. Lusk, who has nine votes, while Drs. Lindsley and Bartlett each have seven, and most of the other members have one or more votes. But just why Wheeler should vote for Dr. Lamb we do not know, unless Dr. Lamb asked him some questions which were very hard for him to answer while he was a Junior. Reynolds, in reply to this question, says, "Dr. Cheney," for "Like as a father pitieth his children, so B. A. C. pitieth them that hear him. For he knoweth our frame, he remembereth that we are dust." Barnes thinks Dr. White is the hardest to recite to, for he says that others are so anxious to do

it for him that he does not have a chance. McMaster gives his one vote for Prof. Lusk, and in trying to make a heavy line on his paper made a blot.

As to who is the easiest man to recite to, Dr. Lindsley receives twelve votes, Dr. White ten, and Dr. Ferris seven, while Drs. Smith and Osborne each receive some. Reynolds waxes

poetical again and says, "Dr. Osborne," for "His anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life; weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning" (9 A. M.). "Ben" Corwin thinks that Dr. White is, for, he says, "He forgives me if I seem to make a 'Green' recitation." Some one has mentioned Dr. Campbell, but I hardly think that is the voice of the class; possibly it is from his "point of view," but I hardly think that "Judge Peters of Maine" would give such a decision.

The vote for the best teacher is settled without doubt. Dr. Ferris has twenty-six votes, with Drs. Campbell, Osborne, Carmalt, Smith and Mr. Parker following in the order named.

Dr. Ferris again leads in the vote for the most popular, having twenty votes; Dr. Carmalt has five and Drs. Smith, Osborne and Lindsley each three. "Poetical Bill" again comes forth and gives his vote to Dr. Ferris, and says "He keepeth all his bones, not one of them is broken."

So in summing up the result of the contests we see that there is a great difference of opinion in regard to the hardest and easiest men to recite to. But when it comes to the most popular and the best teacher Dr. Ferris is chosen almost unanimously.

Now as we have settled the important points let us think of some of the instructors as we have seen and heard them, and see if we can identify men by their sayings. Will we ever forget the time one of our instructors told us that it had been claimed that the organs of sense had been very highly developed in certain South Sea Islanders, so that they were able to close their eyes and read from a book which was laid open upon the abdomen. Or the time that he said, "Gentlemen, this experiment is a failure, as you all see, but the facts remain the same." Do you all remember the remark made by one of the doctors when the class applauded him after a Christmas vacation. Or the story that was told of a man who had "morning sickness." Yes, you all remember the time that a story was told and no one would laugh.

"Mr. —, can you tell me whether a guinea pig which was kept one-half mile from a prison where there were three inmates affected with pulmonary tuberculosis, would be more liable to have miliary tuberculosis than a field mouse which was kept only one-quarter mile away?" "I don't know," replied Mr. —, "Can any one here tell me what our author says on the subject?" Would a man who had a broken leg be more liable to limp when walking than one who never had one? You all remember the time when "— — — did not bite."

But now, as our time is growing short, before we leave let us look back and see what changes have been made since we entered, and what are some of the most necessary improvements for the good of the school. In the first place one man has been changed from class to class for some time, and now that the four-year course has gone into effect "there are others" who are guessing. The four-year course is a good thing for the school and also for the men who

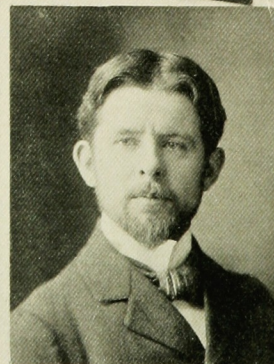
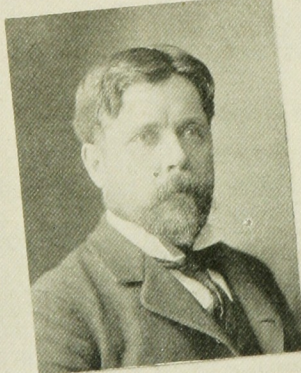
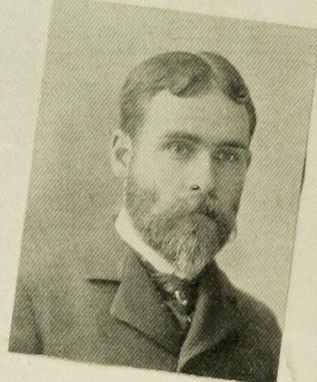
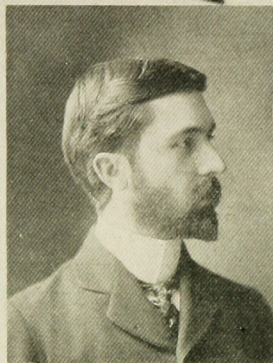
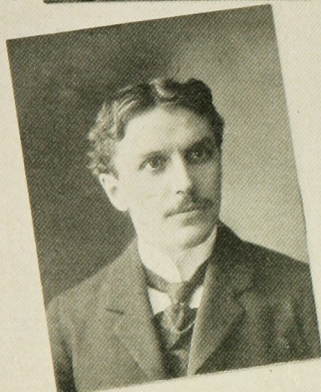
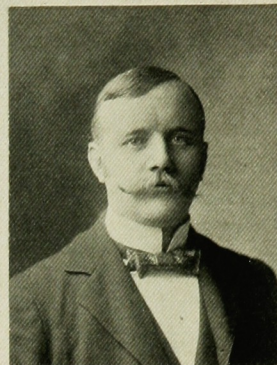


EDWIN N. MCCABE, M.D.
RALPH A. McDONNELL, M.D.
GEORGE H. JACKSON, M.D.

ROBT E. PECK, M.D.
LEONARD C. SANFORD, M.D.
EDWARD S. MOULTON, M.D.

AMBROSE K. BRENNAN, M.D.
LOUIS B. BISHOP, M.D.
FREDERICK N. SPERRY, M.D.

WILLIAM H. PARKER, B.S.
CHAUNCEY S. LAMB, M.D.
LEONARD W. BACON, JR., M.D.



WILLIAM F. VERDI, M.D.
ROBERT O. MOODY, M.D.
ERNST H. ARNOLD, M.D.

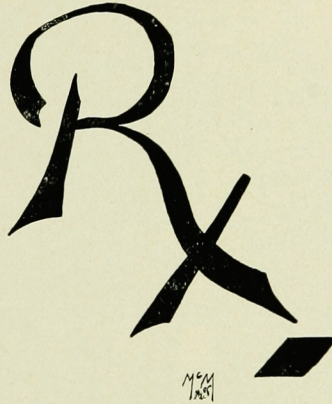
THOS. H. YOUNG, M.D.
FRED. W. PIRITTE, M.D.
JAMES A. MOORE, M.D.

HENRY F. KLENKE, M.D.
FREDERIC C. BISHOP, M.D.
WILLIAM M. KENNA, M.D.

will take it, for it gives a man more time and does not crowd his work upon him. The school is greatly in need of a new Dispensary as the present one is too small and we cannot do as good work in a small crowded place as we can where we have more room.

The last, and one of the most important needs of the Seniors, is to have the Juniors keep out of the Senior clinics. As the fellows who take the four-year course will have more time they should do some original work, as we have everything to work with, and all the members of the Faculty willing to aid in any way they can. By doing such work it brings the Yale Medical College up before the professional world, and that is what we want.

FRANCIS HARRISON TODD.



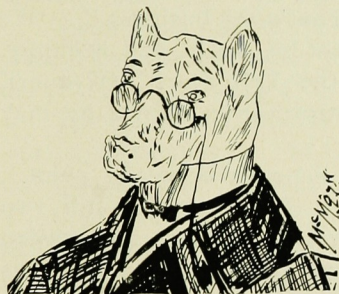


NEW LIBRARY, YALE UNIVERSITY. YALE CAMPUS.

EDUCATIONAL

"'Tis education forms the common mind;
Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

—POPE.



That the medical man is scientific rather than intellectual seems to be the common conception. That the medical is intellectual as well as scientific we feel our class sufficiently demonstrates. We not only are intellectual and scientific but we have genius, and in the words of one of our distinguished preceptors, "Genius is mightier than these." A perusal of the answers devoted to this topic will show us ingenious.

Our class registers thirty-seven men and in the very beginning shows itself a record breaker. If we graduate our quota we will be the largest class ever graduated from the Yale Medical College, beating the class of 1829 by one man. Notwithstanding the fact that many of the Faculty have frowned on our energetic modes of procedure we feel that the spirit of the class will safely carry us across the line a winner.

Because many of us have lived a life of uninterrupted ease in this charming City of Elms and brick sidewalks, we preferred to glide along the greased plank to success by inflicting our presence on the school, choosing the known rather than wandering amid foreign environments. Many of us came here because we had to, while Graves and McGuire did not choose but had it chosen for them. Blanchard evidently believes in following in the footsteps of our distinguished alumni, and chose the school "Because of its reputation, convenience and the record of the men turned out." He can follow in their footsteps except across the lawn, "Trespassing forbidden, per order the Dean." Corwin "couldn't get out of New Haven," and Briggs is struck with the absurdity of the question and naively inquires, "Why should you ask such a question?" "Because it is a department of a great university; it is in a city; its standard is

unsurpassed; it has an anatomist in Prof. Ferris; because soon it will rank second to none." The best is none too good for Ferris, so he came, and Howard's reason does us proud: "Because in my tropical clime, citizens told me that the name of Yale was the synonym of the highest development." Loeb suffers evidently from "Daltonism," for among the multitudinous reasons for making the school famous by his presence he says, "Because a yellow greyhound comes to school." "The sky was blue, I was blue, and I had heard that the Dean was white, so I came." That ought to win Todd his degree. Warner "wished to become imbued with the Yale Spirit," a laudable desire, if used with moderation; and Welch, as we know, considers it "Such a fruit course."

It seems incomprehensible, but nevertheless true, that some men have regretted their choice in selecting this school. "I did until I became a student of monstrosities" (Corwin). "Is not practical enough" (Graves). "Last year is a farce" (Griggs). Howard has not regretted his choice, for which we feel proud, and McGuire says, "That's my business." "We have physiology and Voit" (McMaster). Reynolds has gained what he sought and is happy. "Too much Pathology" (Reilly). "I am becoming imbued with the Yale Spirit" (Warner), and Welch has "Met Dr. Lusk." Wheeler, from a clairvoyant introspection, thinks he may regret his choice.

Many men consider that the dissecting room is the "Medical School's strongest point." An olfactory examination will reveal supporting evidence apropos. Todd says, "A stiff two months old with the steam turned on," while W. M. Weaver believes "it is a toss up between the children's clinic and the dissecting room." "It's strongest point is that they give us enough theory and practice so that when we get out and are called to a case we do not have to give paregoric to stop the pain long enough to go home and read about the case" (E. K. Loveland). Our physiologist, McMaster, thinks "Pflüger's Law and acid albumin," while Corwin facetiously remarks, "Dr. Carmalt's magnetism and Terry Smith's face; a combination of the two would make a force divine." Graves says, "Instruction in Bandaging." Several men consider Physiology as taught, the strongest point connected with the school, while not a few believe the honor should revert to the professor in that department. "Instructor in Anatomy," "Dr. Lindsley" and "Dr. Campbell" are also strong points.

That the Medical School may reach a state of perfection essential to its future success sixteen men consider its "greatest need" lies in a hypertrophy and proliferation of the pre-existing and diapedesis of the extra corporeal amioblasts, and McMaster extravagantly demands: "\$1,000,000.000,000," while Terry Smith thinks the school may drag along on the immediate donation of \$1,000,000. Corwin will be satisfied only with "A female annex," and "A Buffet" would rejoice Woodruff's heart. Todd appreciates a good thing and thinks the greatest need of

the school is "A second '97," while Welch, with becoming modesty, remarks, "More good students like myself." Loeb has been here long enough to get tired of the constantly repeated jokes and thinks we need "A man who will give some good lectures on practical jokes."

In comparing Yale with other Medical Colleges we note that "Yale is equal to any other except in the departments of Medicine and Pathology. Her primary courses in Physiology, Chemistry and Anatomy are undoubtedly ahead of most schools" (A. E. Loveland). The above might serve as a compilation of the opinions of many of the class. "I think there are only four schools ahead of Yale in the country—Harvard, Johns Hopkins, P. and S. Columbia, and University of Pennsylvania" (Kilbourn). Stewart ranks Yale before P. and S. and U. of P. Griggs is not delighted with the idea of a four-year course and is the only man in the class who is opposed to the change. McMaster thinks it "Gives Voit a big chance to pluck men." Wheeler believes "It is a good chance for the faculty to get another \$140 from us."

Twenty men found the Junior year most difficult; three the middle, and six had up to the present considered Senior year the greatest trouble. The remainder of the class believes "all the years" equally hard or easy.

The Surgical Clinic is "the favorite clinic" of twenty-one men, while four would rather work in Gynecology. The Dermatological Clinic, "Dr. Alling's Eye Clinic," "Dr. Foote's Medical Clinic," and "Mental Diseases," have each one follower.

G. A. Weaver thinks "Surgery, Gynecology and Skin," equally deserving of favor, but Corwin is desirous of studying more than mere clinical material, and says, "I like any clinic where I can see the healing hands and smothered feet of gentle nurses."

Twelve men have found it most difficult to acquire their knowledge of Anatomy, but Physiology has kept ten men burning their midnight oil. Pathology did not agree with three; Histology and Embryology with two each. The mystery of "Hypnotism," Surgery, Materia Medica, and Gage's "Microscopical Methods" have in their turn made one man uneasy.

Eleven men consider Materia Medica the snap course; six, Physiology; six, Medicine; three, Anatomy; three, Histology; two, Chemistry; Physiological Chemistry and Obstetrics have one vote each.

For the most useful study Medicine wins, polling seven votes; Anatomy, five; Materia Medica, four; Therapeutics, four; Surgery, two; Pathology, two; Physical Diagnosis, Obstetrics and Insanity, each receive one vote. Four men consider all the subjects equally essential and Chipman says, "Time will tell."

Twelve men believe Osler the best medical writer; seven, Lusk; six, Park; two, Huxley; two, Johannus Müller; Hammersten, Keating and Coe and Gray are each supported by one member of the class.

Gray comes to the front as the best text-book with twelve votes, followed by Park's "Surgery" with seven; Lusk, four; Osler, three; scatterings include Green, Keene and White, Grandin and Jarman, Laudois and Sterling, Gage's "Microscopical Methods," and White and Wilcox. After due deliberation E. K. Loveland considers Gould's "Pocket Medical Dictionary" as the most reliable source of his information.

JOHN ALOYSIUS LEE.

O. T. OSBORNE, M. D.
225 YORK STREET, NEW HAVEN, CONN.
OFFICE HOURS 8:30 AND 7:30 P. M.
PHYSICIAN CONSULTANT

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			GR.
	<i>Stychnine sulphate</i>		0.40
	<i>Irrine sulphate</i>	2	
	<i>Caffeine citrate</i>	1	
	<i>Bor et Tac capsules</i>	20	
	Sig. One capsule three times a day, after meals.		
	<i>O. T. Osborne</i>		

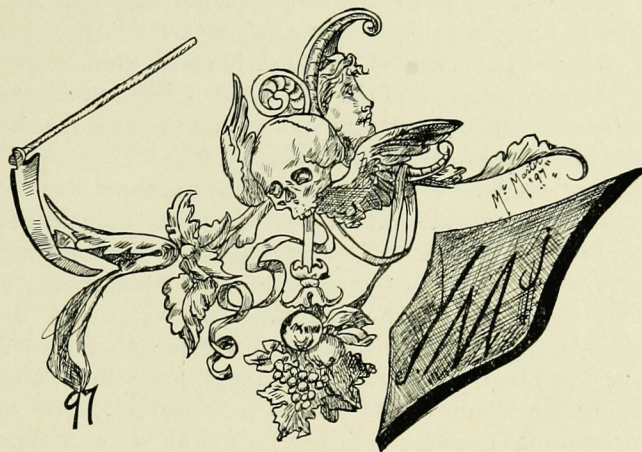


EDITORS YALE MEDICAL JOURNAL 1896-7.

E. D. CHIPMAN.
J. A. LEE

W. G. REYNOLDS.

A. E. LOVELAND, Business Manager.
B. F. CORWIN, Editor-in-Chief.



THE YALE MEDICAL JOURNAL

"Much have I owed thy strains on life's long way."

To get a perfectly accurate account of a matter from its most enthusiastic supporters is as little to be expected as finding the true color of objects through a stained glass. All things have their proper places, however, and here certainly is not the place for painfully keen analyses or unerring descriptions. If, perchance, the impressions of one element of our school life are gathered here in such form as to recall pleasant memories of it in years to come, every purpose has been accomplished. The *Journal* is one link only in the long chain of school memories, yet how much it binds together, and these gathered reminiscences of mine, like fragments of old diaries, will be more jealously cherished and valued as the years pass by.

The *Yale Medical Journal* did not come into existence in any phenomenal manner. Yet its foundation and early career are not without considerable interest, in view of the conditions to

be faced and the results accomplished for its success. It could be no copy; there were no journals of the highest order conducted by medical students and under their exclusive control and responsibility. It must enter a field already held by a medical monthly published only a few miles away, not to speak of the horde of medical journals that pour nowadays into every corner of the country. It must be so conducted as to keep the school almost to a man behind it, for, unlike the *Law Journal*, the only other paper in a professional school of the University, it came from a school of limited numbers and reputation.

The idea of some sort of a school paper seems to have occurred to several minds at nearly the same time, proving, if we attach all importance to similar coincidents in history, that the time was now ripe for such a movement. The idea was well discussed among these few before going farther. At length, after deciding the scheme practicable, it was put into the hands of the school for settlement, and though some doubters, always present, were found, the great majority demonstrated their approval and desired to put the plan into immediate execution. The Faculty, after being consulted, by cautious advances, gave their encouragement and support. From the beginning the whole matter was wisely promoted by all concerned, and, as we look back on the initiation, too much credit can hardly be given them.

Finally, the school proceeded to carry out the plan and five members from the class of Ninety-five were elected as editors, to organize as a board, prepare a constitution, and take whatever further measures were necessary to establish the paper. The Board of Editors organized as follows: William J. Sheehan, Chairman; Charles J. Bartlett, Business Manager; Charles G. Child, Jr., Arthur S. Brackett (whose place was afterwards filled by A. L. House) and Harry W. Underhill. This all took place, as you know, in the Spring of '94.

The Board of Editors soon began to seek original contributions, to draw up circulars formulating, as well as could then be done, the character and purposes of the journal, at the same time to solicit subscriptions and advertisements. Thus, months before the first issue was to appear in November, "original contributions" sufficient for the first volume had been pledged, the support of the profession throughout the State, and a sound financial basis assured.

The appearance of the first number and its reception put to flight all further doubts as to the wisdom of the movement. It won almost immediate recognition from the school, University, the profession and professional press alike. The names on its title page alone were a voucher for the worth of its contents. And these were not, as is too often the case, the first picking from a year's index.

Without entering into irksome details it should be noted that of the thirty-seven original articles contributed to the first volume many came (to mention no names) from men of national reputation, but the bulk from the profession within the State (this fact alone indicating the

close relationship the new enterprise was to bear to the profession in Connecticut). That part of the issue which fell solely to the construction of the editors showed the same insight, conservativeness, soundness and thoroughness which their work of organization had shown.

A very simple test yet a good one of their work is the fact that the departments of the paper have remained as they were first outlined. The Editorials were appropriately handled—in nearly every instance treating of State matters; "Reports of Medical Societies" and "Alumni and School Notes" have remained unchanged. "Hospital Notes," by addition of dispensary notes became "Hospital and Clinic Notes." The change from "Abstracts" to "Medical Progress," made last year, gave a more suitable name for one and the same department. "Book Reviews," though not appearing in the first number, was instituted when the reception of sufficient books made that department possible.

The editors who assumed control of the paper the second year, elected "solely by competition," were A. G. Nadler, A. R. Defendorf, C. C. Gildersleeve, T. E. Ellis and I. M. Heller. Nadler and Defendorf, who later were made Chairman and Business Manager, respectively, were taken on in the Winter term, their work justifying it. Ellis, Gildersleeve, and Heller later in the Spring. In the second board's management of the paper the policy of the first board was closely adhered to, and as evidence of the earnestness and ability that they, as well as their predecessors, put into their work the President of the University in his annual report found occasion to mention them as follows: "This journal is now in its second year of publication and is issued every month. It is conducted by the students with the coöperation of an Advisory Committee of graduates of the school. * * * It has proved to be quite successful and is very creditable to the young men who are pursuing their courses of study."

This is but a scanty review of the *Journal* up to the present year. A few of the cardinal facts of its early career is all that could be here attempted, and for obvious reasons, although the *Journal* has sent out for the third year its monthly greetings, the reader must be content with these alone. If, however, any one is morbidly curious, let that inquisitor look further into the third year as portrayed in the answers to the question, "What do you think of the *Medical Journal*?" given elsewhere in this volume.

The third Board of Editors have done all that the Advisory Board and modesty permits in showing how much credit is due boards one and two for the success and reputation which the *Journal* enjoys to-day. Others may calculate just how much board three should share in that. Others may calculate where last year's board would have been without us and what next year's board (?) will do when we are gone.

In suggesting that the *Journal* was no copy, much was implied. It is the unique features of its constitution which accounts in large part for its past and present success. By the pro-

vision for an Advisory Board a maturity and soundness of judgment is obtained which is an almost indispensable aid to the successful guidance of a journal that must not only pass the requirements of college journalism but also pass muster with the best professional journals of the day. On the Editorial Board labor and interests and profits have been studiously divided with a view to insuring the best results to the paper. The Associate Editors in the monthly meetings and revision of work receive a very beneficial training for their future duties. The school at large gets the unrestricted use of the *Journal's* exchange list and library, carefully filed and looked after by one of the board. The books have already become quite a nucleus for a circulating library. The rendering of much additional good to the school might be attributed without exaggeration to the paper. Through indirect and most unsuspected channels the *Journal* has worked to the benefit of Yale and the Medical School. Who will ever know how many students it has directed hither in the late rapid growth of the school or how much added inspiration it alone has given them while here? Who can ever determine how much it has unified school interests or cultivated school pride? It has become by the voice of all one of the most necessary and indispensable elements of our medical school life and we would see many of its time-honored features disappear before the *Journal*.

BENJ. F. CORWIN.

3
MCM



SOCIAL

"And her face so fair,
Stirr'd with her dream, as rose leaves with the air "
—BYRON.



Under the leadership of such social lights as Welch, Graves and Briggs it seems as if we ought to have made big inroads into that body known by the ambiguous term, New Haven Society, but strange to say hardly any of us acknowledge having done so to any extent whatever. To be sure McMaster has entered it "as much as he could," and Woodruff has "picked up a basket full of chips." On the other hand Corwin has simply "sniffed the struggle from afar," while McIntosh has been satisfied with the society of his wife. Some of us seem to think that the Dispensary offers specimens of this society, as we are reminded of the many happy hours spent pursuing bed bugs in the room on the upper floor. Those of us who have had the privilege of entering this

society agree that the time has been well spent, although Corwin says, "It depends upon a man's place in life—my eyes will not support me." Warner thinks it "as near heavenly bliss as he will ever attain," while Woodruff says, "Variety is the spice of life."

The New Haven girls have made very little impression on us, as there are very few of us who will say anything in their favor. Reynolds is severe and describes them as "cackling flirts, simpering fashion plates, and amiable echoes." Woodruff seems to think that "in every basket of peaches you will find some rotten ones." Barnes says, "They do very well when kept at a distance." Todd says, "They are all right." Lee calls them "Dear things," but says that "they like to pull your lower extremities too much." But McMaster, after due deliberation, claims that "they are well bred, elegant and far superior to the college men they meet." Mac must have attended that celebrated convention of a year ago. And what could Briggs say other than, "They are to be sought and longed for."

How extensively have we traveled? Well, we can bore you with a description of almost any part of this vast country, as there is hardly a portion of it but has seen some one of our fair number. And Europe also, as McMaster has traveled quite extensively throughout England and France, as well as all over the United States. Woodruff presses McMaster hard for first place as our chief traveler, having spent the interval between '85 and '90 in wandering about Fair Haven and the Summer of '93 at the World's Fair. He thinks that the following expresses concisely the extent of his wanderings:

"Oh! I've been to Cincinnati,
And I've been to Tennessee
And I've been far out to Milwaukee.
Oh, a ship without a rudder,
And a mast without a sail;"
Etc., etc., *ad nauseam*.

We can also refer you for good descriptions of Canada to Briggs and G. A. Weaver. The remainder of us have limited our travels to "About six trips per day down York street" (Todd), and "Been to Fair Haven twice" (Littlejohn).

With the Summer girl we have all had more or less experience, and naturally we should have a great variety of opinions concerning her, such as, "Fickle, to say the least" (E. K. Loveland). "A delusion and a snare" (Barnes), and "Grows too cool in Winter" (Littlejohn). Corwin thinks that "She has a place to fill—that is, the lap—and that she does her best to fill it." And Warner, with all due regard for the truth, says, "The only one I ever saw was a lady, strange as it may seem." Lee's judgment is that "She is a peach, and likes to 'waist' a good deal of time."

Several of us are engaged, but the vast majority of us say, "No," although Todd is modest enough to say that "All depends upon the girl." Reynolds says, "Thank God, no!" and Griggs says, "Yes, long ago." Corwin says, "I'm not engaged according to the general meaning of the term; but my best girl says that a troublesome mortgage rests upon her now, and she has hired me to take it off. She says it will all end in our engagement. I think it begins by an engagement to raise the mortgage. I am engaged to do that." And we certainly trust that he will succeed. Chipman also confesses to having been lured into such a scheme. The rest of us are less fortunate, and all agree that our prospects are very poor except Pallman, who considers that his "are very good unless he queers himself." Nevertheless, with all our misfortune, our sympathy goes out to Littlejohn who claims that he is "a confirmed woman hater."

In answer to the question, "Have you ever been in love?" Reynolds expresses the sentiments of the class in his "Often." Of course we expected nothing other than "No" from A.

E. Loveland. E. K. Loveland answers, "All my life, in fact one-half of my name is love, and when you put my first name, Ernest, before it, then you see I am very earnest in love." In these attacks of Cupid we seem to have experienced quite varied symptoms, as shown by the following descriptions of the sensation: "One experiences a sensation in the precordium similar to that experienced in the epigastric region when one descends quickly in an elevator" (Graves) "A soft, goo-ey, mushy feeling—onset similar to Jacksonian epilepsy" (Littlejohn). "My heart was like wax, my strength was dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue clave to my jaws. Devotion wafts the minds above, but Heaven itself descends in love" (Reynolds). "An infernal internal itch that you cannot scratch" (Cohane). "An existence so sweet that it ought to be wrapped up in paper and labeled '400 lbs. three times a day after eating'" (Chipman).

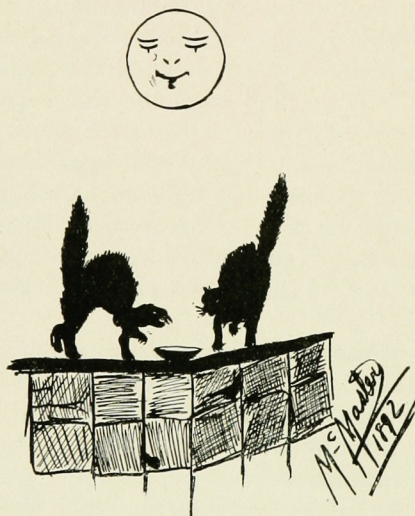
With very few exceptions we prefer bachelorhood to married life. E. K. Loveland would remain a bachelor one-half his life and then marry so as to experience both, but we consider this a rather long time for him to wait, as we understand that he is engaged already. Chipman claims that "A bachelor is a brute for letting the 'dear things' live alone," and A. E. Loveland considers that "married life is necessary to make man civilized and woman a complete woman." On the other hand Todd prefers bachelor life because "you don't have any one smelling of your breath for 'cloves' when you hang your shoes on the gas jet." The Rev. Brother McMaster says, "Single-blessedness and double cussedness." Loeb wants "to get married in order to have some one to answer telephone calls and all his needs." Of course this is a real selfish motive, but then he is to be excused, for we all realize what arduous labor it will be answering telephone calls, for the first few years at least. Woodruff says, "They are both like two foot-ball teams—*i. e.*, they have two ends, life and insanity on one hand, and death and purgatory on the other."

In our diagnosis of the case of the new woman we all agree with Barnes in that "she is to be classified with some of Dr. Stearn's patients at Hartford." Reynolds describes her as "a farce and a humbug; a temporary craze; a maniacal effort to win man's admiration; an insult to true womanhood, and an imposition upon true manhood." Loeb thinks that "she has pronounced symptoms of delusional insanity."

Other expressions are such as these: "Should be shot" (McGuire). "She is all right till she reaches the age of twenty" (Littlejohn). E. K. Loveland finds expression in the following, "My opinion is much the same as was that of an old farmer up in Massachusetts, who never saw a woman in bloomers till one day one passed him on a bicycle en route for Wareham, Mass. She dismounted beside him and asked: "Is this the way to Wareham?" The farmer replied, in his modest simplicity, "Gosh! Guess so; its the way I always wear 'em!"

With a single exception we all acknowledge that we dance. The waltz leads as the favorite dance with nine votes, the two-step a close second with seven, while the remaining honors are divided between "the skirt" (McGuire), the couchee-couchee (several), and "the can-can" (McMaster). Only ten of us admit having attended the "Law School Prom.," but judging from the reports the next day almost the entire class must have been present. Most of us have attended a Junior Prom. but Corwin has confined himself to the dances given under the patronage of Mr. and Mrs. Poli.

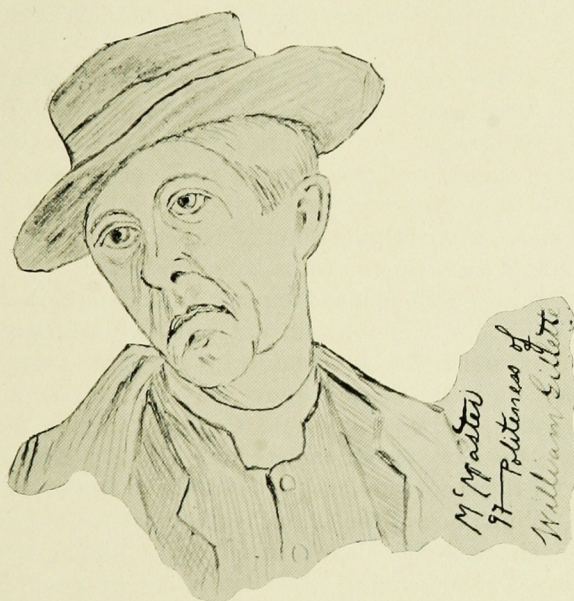
FRANCIS IRVING NETTLETON.



RELIGIOUS

"Be thou faithful unto death."

—REV. II. 10.



When a professor of the Scientific Department of a great German university was asked once concerning his religious belief, he said with a shake of his head, "That is not in our line of work; we leave that to our friends in the Divinity Department over on the hill, who make a business of such matters." Perhaps no better reason than this can be assigned for the dormant religious activity of any student medical body, for the hard worked devotee of this art certainly gives little time or interest to religious subjects. One of our worthy contemporaries writing in a recent law school class-book, says that "fervent religious feeling is nowhere more effectually checked than in a professional school, not the Law School only, but the Divinity School as well." Medical students surely appreciate the truth of this, and since Shakespeare

says "there is a divinity shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will," the average medical man allows them to be "shaped" as far as he is concerned, and they do emerge rather "rough hewn" indeed.

The physician's first duty is to wait upon others, and he learns early in life that his time is not his own. He begins to appreciate this fact before he has advanced very far in the course of his studies, and when he finds operations are posted for Sunday the fact is emphasized. How-

ever, the greatest study for mankind is man, and who has a nearer approach to this ideal than the physician? He learns to know man, to read him, to discern his every action, so that he sees at a glance through his inmost mechanism. There is no one better calculated therefore to appreciate the work of God in man than he who sees by means of his eyes of knowledge the invisible pulsation of every artery, the throb of every vein, and the swift current that travels every nerve in quick response to central intelligence which directs all. Here the believer in the Divine origin and creation of life sees abundant and continued confirmation of his belief in the complex and wonderful mechanism of the human body, and his conception of a Divine hand and power grows continuously as he learns to know the mechanism of his handiwork. We cannot forget that while students of medicine and its alliances, we are studying the noblest of all God's work—man himself.

In this one of the noblest of the professions, we are compelled by the rush of hard study and the swift current of practical needs, to push ruthlessly on to the goal for which we are striving—viz., our medical diploma, and our only opportunity for building up our religious side is in this innate study that our professional work gives us, and this may be made of whatever importance each one's inclination allows. Thus for three years we have been swept onward in our medical course, but as the record below will show, after all, the class of Ninety-seven M. S. is well-grounded in its creeds, and its religious beliefs have by no means been neglected.

It is to be noted at once that twenty-seven of our number record themselves as members of the church; five bluntly say that they are not members, and four do not put themselves on record at all. Of those who are not church members none give any reason for the same except Ferris who comes out frankly with the declaration that "he doesn't know why." The membership is very well divided among the denominations, Episcopalians and Catholics having the largest representations, each of which have seven; the Congregationalists have six, the Methodists four, the Baptists two, and the Hebrew one. Of those not members two prefer the Methodist, two the Congregationalist, and one the Baptist. Which one of the churches is most popular is difficult to say, for there are two that are equally chosen—St. Mary's and Trinity having five devotees, and the United Church having four, but Calvary Baptist has two (one of whom is Briggs, who is always good for two or three besides himself, we can swear). Corwin says he enjoys attending Calvary Baptist Church best "because I get glimpses of Mrs. Poteat's inspiring smile, and it shames me so, it saves cigars." United Church is chosen by Reynolds as the church he most enjoys because "of the ability of the Pastor," and by A. E. Loveland because "the mind finds more food there than elsewhere." Reilly says St. Mary's has the best music in town for which reason he chooses the same, and both Smith and E. K. Loveland select Trinity for a like reason, because of its "good music." To hear good music is most laudable,

but we hardly know whether or not to commend George Warner's paradoxical statement that he enjoys attending St. Paul's best because "he gets the most money out of it." Perhaps we might agree with Warner, however, had we the voice to demand the shekels that he has. Barnes chooses the Grace Methodist Church because "he knows the sexton"; Briggs the Calvary Baptist because "Mr. Poteat is the Pastor" (we wonder if that is all); McMaster Trinity because "it is one of the three churches on the 'Green,' and to be in the push" (we think he is telling the truth). Welch chooses College Chapel because "it's the shortest service," and Wheeler the same because "the seats are best adapted for a quiet nap" (ye gods, how degenerate we are becoming). Woodruff is honest, he says he attends Trinity "because it's the nearest" (we doubt if he could rise in time to go very much farther). The remainder of the class we cannot vouch for; they probably choose variously or not at all. We will soon be launched into life. Then and not till then can we make our true horoscope. We therefore quietly say *finis*.

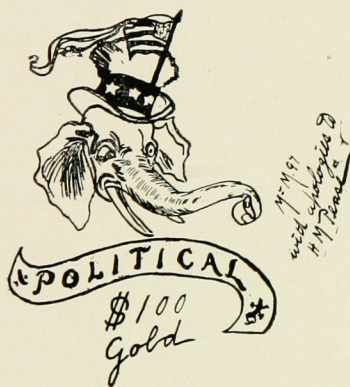
ALBERT EMORY LOVELAND.



POLITICAL

"Ah, God! for a man with a heart, head, hand,
Like some of the simple great ones gone
Forever and ever by;
One still, strong man in a blatant land,
Whatever they call him, what care I?—
Aristocrat, autocrat, democrat—one
Who can rule, and dare not lie."

—TENNYSON.



Now that the clanking of political guns no longer reverberates from the famous New Haven Green, and the smoke of battle has cleared away, we are permitted to emerge from the conflict without the stench of fire upon our garments. I think, after a calm reflection, we can state without the slightest exaggeration that there is at least some political timber in the class of Ninety-seven. Though our class numbers only thirty-seven a careful balloting indicates the existence of a representative for every national political party except the Populist and Mugwump; however, these are not without their adherents, because the boys have long suspected Wheeler as being of a populistic turn of mind, and that he is only waiting until he reaches the age of manhood to do his crowing, which we know, from our

association with him, will not amount to a ripple upon the political sea. The knowledge of the existence of this Mugwump in our midst may be a surprise, but I have been told confidentially that there always existed in Howard's *encephalon* somewhere in or near the *pituitary body*, a persistent tendency toward mugwump ideas, but the reason he has kept it concealed was because he didn't want his best girl, who is a staunch Republican, to find it out. The statistics hereafter submitted will show that the school is Republican by a large majority. We have in our class out of the thirty-seven members, twenty-five Republicans, three Democrats, two Pro-

hibitionists, two Socialists, one Bi-metallist, one foreigner of suspected mugwump tendencies, and three tender plants who have not as yet seen a sufficient number of Summers to be allowed to say who should rule the country which they have the good fortune to adorn.

Upon the subject of gold and silver there are twenty-eight who professed to have voted for gold; which seems to point to the fact that these democrats were "gold bugs" as well; four voted for bi-metallism, one for silver, and three found it wise, perhaps on account of age, not to cast their votes for either. One of the fellows (McMaster) was not satisfied with merely being a Republican, but used language to this effect in answer to a question as to his political persuasion—*i. e.*, "red-hot-copper-bottomed-clinched-on-the-inside-Republican-of-the-G.-O.-P.-type." Notwithstanding the great differences of opinion prior to the election, we all, with the exception of a few, upon being assured that McKinley would be our next President, assembled together, Socialist, Prohibitionists, Democrats and Republicans, sang our old war songs for the last time, danced around the camp fire, buried our tomahawks, smoked the pipe of peace, and sealed forever the same by a triumphant march on the night of November 6th, as a fitting celebration of the most crowning event of the Nineteenth Century.

About these few above spoken of who were not there at the smoking of the pipe of peace something must be said, for, while about thirty of us wore out considerable amount of *sole*, which, however, we are glad to say were better repaired by the shoemaker than by prayer, those assembled determined to use all diligence in securing the coöperation of the delinquents along the line of march. The first to be arrested by the advance guard was that inveterate mugwump (Howard) who thought himself securely hid behind one of New Haven's famous elms. Not many more miles had been covered before the waving of the bones of departed spirits and college yells by the fellows had touched the tenderest spot in the bosom of our long-sought-for and esteemed classmate (Cooke), whose penitent countenance was seen peering from the anxious throng who were eagerly watching the procession. His soul was not long without forgiveness, since the fellows to a man left the line and "brought the wandering sheep into the fold," there to remain until all was over; for the last thing I saw of him was about 2 o'clock the next morning adhering to that familiar article, the *schooner*. There were others who might have been taken but for their having kept well out of the range of our *optical* apparatus. It will be noticed, hereafter, under the answer to the question relative to the active interest each member took in the Presidential election, that one of our fellows (Welch) claims to have taken no special interest in the campaign. Now as to whether he made any stump speeches for McKinley or not he and his Maker alone can say, because I am certain that no ordinary audience would listen to his explanation of the corruption of politics by a parallel example found in human inspection by the *staphylococcus pyogenes aureus*; but one thing is cer-

tain, that his father, the shoemaker, and I, can testify to the truth, that he was very active a few nights after the election, because by reason of his leading the yelling in the march my tympanum the next day refused to respond to mild vibratory wave motions. His father is out of good hard silver because of the necessary repair to his shoes, and the shoemaker is still praying that another such demonstration, in which he will engage, with its consequent results, will soon occur. Another one of our fellows (McGuire), a socialist by confession, claims to have taken great interest in the campaign, and as a proof offers for our consideration the fact that he worked three days upon the town. I hardly think it necessary to remind you that you cannot tell what a socialist has done by his confessions, but more by his results. Now whether this hard-worked soul was interested for what he could get out of his operations by way of Bryan's silver dollars, or that his willingness to work was the result of his interest in best government, remains yet to be told by him.

Leaving now for a while the question of general politics, I know that it will not be surprising for you to find that a class so inflicted with the contagious diseases of stump speaking and political aspirations, would likewise have some internal political history. In thinking of the beginning of this history I know of no words, by reason of my intimate connection with the first class meeting, which more adequately adapt themselves to the situation than these:

"The best laid plans o' mice and men
Gang aft agley,
And leave us naught but grief and pain,
For promised joy."

—BURNS.

As class organization was necessary to carry on the great business functions of our very important body of "wire pullers," and since we had many among us who were anxious about the results of this great event, it became necessary, in order to quench their thirst for blood, to call such a meeting. As all political bodies find it at least convenient to have a caucus in order to arrange their "slate," it became apparent upon the day of the meeting that our body had not deviated from that plan, for in fifteen minutes after the chairman *pro tem.* (Graves) had been chosen, there developed such a racket that no one who was unfortunate enough to be near, would doubt that there were opposing factions upon a common battle ground. After the two candidates had been chosen for President we proceeded to ballot. There were two formal ballots, both resulting in a tie. As a matter of course, now that both sides were anxious, there was liberated enough energy, by way of the lungs, to raise a column of mercury three hundred feet high (?), and above the din and confusion I am told, could be heard the still, soft voice of our devoted brother and Prohibitionist, McIntosh, saying, "Brethren, peace, be still!" Shut

up, Lee, who said you used "cuss" words? Finally we all became rational enough to understand that the chairman had the deciding vote, and he declared that our rebellious spirits should be ruled by our popular classmate, Welch. You asked if we elected other officers that day? Well, I guess not; for we were working under too great a pressure. Under these circumstances, for fear of an explosion, we adjourned to meet again when the President had a guarantee that every fellow's temperature registered 98.5 degrees. In speaking to one of the fellows just before we had fully regained the courage to risk ourselves in another class meeting, I asked him what did he think were some of the strongest points in our class, and among the things he named was the percentage of "beards." This answer, I confess, appeared to me somewhat amusing since I was at that time possessing something which I regarded as approximate to a beard, but not until the President had seen fit to call us together again to finish electing officers, did I fully realize the significance of his remarks. Well, the day arrived, and when we all had gotten there prepared for business, I was reminded that what I had been told was no joke when I saw coming into the meeting not only an additional Vandyke beard, whose existence depends upon the metabolism going on in the tissues about the *inferior maxilla*, but a real genuine "Beard," existing as an independent organism, whom many of us had forgotten as being a *bona fide* member of the Class of Ninety-seven. About this meeting I have only to say that matters progressed nicely, and to the apparent satisfaction of all, for when the election was over it was found that both "slates" had been equally considered. With regard to subsequent meetings which have been held there is nothing of special interest, since most of them have been caused by a necessity to find some tangible means by which to prevent the Juniors from running the clinics.

It may be asked why it is that in describing the political history of the class nothing has been said as to our former years' work as politicians? To this I would say that there was nothing of note since our chronic kickers had not then reached maturity, and all questions were then settled by common consent. In order that you may get some idea of the opinion of our class concerning various political topics upon which they were asked to express themselves, and about which I have not spoken, and too, that I might do justice to the boys by allowing you to form your opinion, I have decided to insert some of their statements. Upon the delicate question as to whether any of them had ever changed politics, we were successful in obtaining the following reasons: "To vote for McKinley" (McIntosh). "Because I was dissatisfied with local politics" (Weaver, G. A.). "When my best girl's father run fer to git ter be trestee of our deestrick" (Corwin). Concerning President Cleveland's administration it will be noticed that he is not without his faults as well as his virtues in the eyes of our class. Some of the answers were: "He did well for him" (Todd). "Contemptible" (Cohane). "Very good,

indeed" (Smith). "Inconsistent, and generally footless" (Weaver, W. M.). "A dead flunk" (Nettleton). "Whate'er has been 'tis madness to regret, whate'er must be shocks least when keenest met" (Reynolds). "Probably did as well as we could expect a Democrat to do" (Loveland, E. K.). "Most unfortunate" (Graves). "Rotten full of staphylococcus pyogenes aureus. It's a cold abscess upon the face of American history" (Warner). "An exceptionally strong and wise one considering the fickleness of his party" (Loveland, A. E.).

As a matter of fact upon a question of war you will always find the majority of thinking men upon the right side, and while we lay no claim to wisdom, yet upon the Cuban war question I leave it for you to judge as to our position which may be gleaned from the following answers: "The Cuban war is a war between tyranny as represented by Spain, and the love of liberty as represented by Cuba" (Weaver, G. A.). "The Cuban war is a blot upon the face of civilization and should be stopped" (Barnes). "U. S. should recognize the belligerency of the Cubans" (Weaver, W. M.). "Despite the death of her hero (Maceo), Cuba apparently is destined to be free" (Howard). "A justifiable cause" (Stewart). "Cuba ought to win" (Welch). "A justifiable conflict, and one in which I hope the Cubans will win" (McIntosh). "Cuba is in the right" (Griggs). "The Cuban war has become one of oppression and the Spaniards are acting tyrannically and foolishly" (Loveland, A. E.).

The following expressions are offered as to the attitude which the United States should assume, and we find that there are nineteen who would have the United States interfere, eight would not, while the remaining ten are apparently upon the fence. Now as to the extent and the reasons why our government should interfere in Cuba's behalf, will be found in the expressions which we have obtained from some of the members of the class: "A decided action, as her interests are in jeopardy" (Blanchard). "Not as things are now" (Todd). "If sympathy and humanity is her only impulse then Cuba pleads American interference" (Howard). "Time for symptomatic treatment and heroic measures" (Reynolds). "If the U. S. is governed by the precedent of international law it should not interfere, but if by the dictates of humanity it should" (Weaver, G. A.). "War to the knife! U. S. regular army once and forever the first soldiers in the world, should invade Cuba" (McMaster).

With reference to President-elect McKinley you are left to draw your own inference from the sentiment of the class: "His mama is a lady" (McGuire). "He is a solid Republican" (Loveland, E. K.). "A weak, not especially able, and self-seeking man" (Weaver, G. A.). "Major McKinley is a grand old man, and he will make a President of whom we will be proud" (Barnes). "McKinley is a splendid type of American citizenship and manhood; he will make a good President" (Weaver, W. M.). "A gold cure" (Reynolds). "McKinley has taught the world beautifully how to keep still and let others do the talking" (Corwin). "I am not worthy

of criticising McKinley, and Bryan is not worth my criticism" (Todd). "Major McKinley is a man who has achieved greatness. He has a noble character; a fine mind, and an ideal wholesome for a nation. He will serve the Republic with modesty and wisdom" (Warner).

Probably we could not find a better place to give the statements of some of the class concerning the gentleman whose vital forces were greatly spent upon the Green trying to convince Yale students along with the rest of the city there present, by oratory, that silver currency was the only means by which the United States' financial policy could be maintained. It will be remembered that upon that day, while the "boy orator" was expostulating, that a band which was near found it convenient to play, "Ah, Go on, You're Only Fooling." Now we are not in a position to say whether that band did that out of a conscientious desire to express what they believed to be a fact, or that it just happened to be the next number on their program, which was most unfortunate for the speaker; however, it did seem to express in reality the thoughts of a great many students, for they clearly demonstrated that they thought he was fooling by the way they played with him and he with them. We don't know how many medical students were there, but they evidently saw or heard enough of him to give expression to the following statements: "Bryan is a fine man; let him rest in peace" (Loeb). "A bright, able man" (McIntosh). "N. G." (Kilbourne). "Lacks tact and common sense; has a swelled head" (Stewart). "Will improve with age" (Nettleton). "A case of meteorism" (Reynolds). "Mr. Bryan got his revenge in the Princeton game" (Corwin). "Personally a strong, determined character, but advocating an unsound financial policy" (Weaver, G. A.). "Born fool of the standard sol. 16-1 H₂O" (McMaster). "When I met him on the Green he seemed to me rather inevitable" (Graves). "Not worth an opinion" (Wheeler). "Ask Academic students" (McGuire). "A smart man" (Lee). "Mr. Bryan is an able man but has been misled" (Love-land, A. E.). "Ever since Bryan left New Haven I have thought more of him for not staying any longer" (Barnes).

In the following answers to the question as to the active interest taken by each member of the class in the late campaign, we find that twelve members are silent upon the subject, while an equal number assert that their interest can be summed up in the march which they took in the Medical School parade. We have, however, some few who give more definite answers as to just what they did as an expression of their interest. This first bright young fellow (Love-land, E. K.) gives as his answer, "I got up before light to go home thirty miles to vote." Some one may say that this was quite a small thing to do, and indeed manifests very little interest, but when you reflect over the fact that he arose so early in the morning, and also that he doesn't state at what time in the day he voted, perhaps if walking was not very good you will conclude with me that he did show great interest and also got some practice which pre-

pared him for the parade which followed a few nights afterwards. Welch says "No," but I have told you before to beware of that assertion. Other fellows gave these patriotic answers: "I had a few debates with Reilly" (Barnes). "Helped pull our band-wagon" (Nettleton). "Bet your life! Did you notice me in the parade?" (Woodruff).

With respect to the country's greatest need we have the following expressions which, as a matter of course, are very varied, since the age as well as the occupation seems to have come in for a share in the formation of their opinions. These are some of the things which, if done in the wise judgment of our distinguished body, supply the greatest need of our country to-day: "More cash" (McGuire). "More pretty girls" (Wheeler). "Reduce brushwood States to Territories" (Graves). "A colossal army and navy" (McMaster). "Less doctors" (Loveland, E. K.). "The country's greatest need to-day is a sound financial system and a tariff bill that will pay Government expenses" (Corwin). "Antiseptic precautions against invasion by destructive bacteria" (Reynolds). "More men and less bloomers" (Weaver, W. M.). "A Wm. McKinley, Jr." (Todd). "Abolishment of saloons" (McIntosh). "A few more doctors" (Ferris). "Stop sale of intoxicating liquors" (Briggs).

These and many other questions concerning the political views of the class upon which I might write, but preferring not to further lay claim to your patience, and since I have already given you sufficient data upon which to base a general opinion, in conclusion permit me to say to you, my classmates, that although the country as well as organizations have a right to claim an expression of opinion from you upon questions vital, and although the duty devolves upon you as men trained to think that you do give an expression to that opinion. I trust that you may never in the light of the cause that you have sought to defend and dignify by your affiliation, so far forget your duty as to leave the rank and file of the thousands of your brethren who have vowed to run down the tubercle bacilli, and find by what means they can best prevent the hostile invasion, to enter into politics be it ever so enticing. The sea upon which we are about to embark is one fraught with sufficient danger to demand our fullest and complete attention, that our bark may advance as the age advances, and by our zeal and energy we may further solve those problems which shall lay claim to a grateful humanity and redound to the honor and glory of the profession and to the grand old flag of the *Blue*.

WM. FLETCHER PENN.



YALE GYMNASIUM.



ATHLETICS

"And there were giants in those days.

—BIBLE.

The athletics of the Class of 'Ninety-seven is soon written. In fact, if it were not for the desire to be windy it would be finished now.

If there is a man in the class who ever had any pretensions to being an athlete he has never dared mention it. Some men hint at a former greatness, but they are always careful who hears them say it. We may be a gang of fussers, winners and scholars (?), but we are no athletes.

It has been said (Virchow's Archiv. Bd. XII., p. 91500) that to be a great scholar and a great athlete at the same time is incompatible. However true this may be, we have hardly sufficient data at present to prove it either way. But, like good disciples, we preferred to follow his teachings and become great scholars. but some of us though, I'm afraid, were fooled on both.

We feel sincerely sorry, too, for the University-at-large in being unable to enlist our valued services in the defense of dear old Yale.

Imagine, for example, E. K. Loveland, with the ball gently tucked under his arm, and that magnificent stride of his in full swing, running through the whole Princeton team, substitutes, trainers, coaches and all, clear up to the "L" road station, causing a mitral regurgitation finish to the game; or our own McMaster, his long bushy hair floating out behind, hammering his way from one goal to the other. Ah, think of what might have been, and what is! Think of the energy, stored up as heat, liberated on a huge pile of books. Alas! Such is the lot of the medical student!

That we have the proper spirit no one dares deny. Time and again have we endeavored to be represented in some branch of sport. Certain it is that we have made some desperate efforts in that line, "*sed dii aliter visum.*" Deserving of some honor we are, however, for Fred Rustin, captain of the famous '95 Varsity base-ball team, took a special course with us during the winter term. Hurrah for our only Y.

In the fall of '94 some of us, desiring to show our ability with the pigskin, formed a foot-ball team. Bright seemed our prospects, visions of Y's even wafted before our verdant Freshman braves. A game was arranged with the high school, and played on one of those fine October afternoon evenings (the skirmishing being continued well into the night). Who, that was present, either in the capacity of spectator or player, can forget that game? Who can forget the encouraging shouts of the lamented Pierpont, who, hat in hand, from the side lines gave demoniacal extravasations of joy as a high school man bit the dust; or the admonitions of good old Captain Loeb to stand our ground like men and sell our lives as dearly as possible! Men's lives were as playthings in that awful struggle. Who can forget the magnificent defense of Dick Graves who, in the excitement of the hour, forgot he had on his dress suit pants, or Terry Smith's famous run of one yard eight inches? Our lives came high, but we had to have them; and so, from that magnificent aggregation of muscular protoplasm which sallied forth so proudly to do battle, only four are with us now. The rest are in various hospitals scattered over the country. Some have left and, what 's worse, some are in '98.

It is useless to state that this ended our foot-ball aspirations. We played no more foot-ball that year, although an attempt was made to arrange a game with Webster school. The awful admonitions of Professor Lusk that we must get those "nine marks" at Christmas or be forever damned, drove all thoughts of the festive pigskin from our minds. All the rest of the year we

were content to rest on our laurels and hear some of the stories of wonderful deeds done in the dim and misty past, *ad nauseam*.

In the spring we commenced training early for our final exams. We took long walks up and down Chapel Street, bracing jaunts to Savin Rock, and frequent baths at Traeger's. We had numerous short dashes with New Haven "peelers," and in many other innocent pastimes the glorious Class of '97 prepared themselves for the struggle. And what a struggle it was! We met the faculty and we were theirs. Of course everybody passed, but some did n't come back owing to sickness (?), etc., etc.

The fall of '95 also witnessed the fall of another Medical College foot-ball team. Again the Class of '97 took the initiative. We saw unexpected fruit in the Class of '98. At a meeting in Room 3, inspired by the fiery eloquence of Captain Loeb and the heartrending appeals of Jack Herrity, those dear little lambkins came up *en masse*, and with the unstinting fervor of true Yale men deposited their little pile into Captain Loeb's omnipresent hat. Our orators opened their hearts and the rest of us opened our pockets. We admonished them to give cheerfully and plentifully, or be forever queered with the faculty. Oh, what a meeting was that! And oh, what a lovely time the remnants of last year's team had that night! How we blessed the dear little things.

Of course we had to give them something for their money. So we played a game with an Academic team. We did n't do a thing to them, or they did n't to us, I have forgotten now which it was. 'Ninety-eight, no doubt, appreciated us. They fairly roared themselves hoarse. We did n't know whether it was with joy or anger, or whether they were trying to jolly us. We did n't tarry very long after the game to see, either. It is said that some audacious one of their number really wanted his money back. Why, the audacious thing! He certainly did n't show the true Yale spirit anyway. Just to appease them, however, a notice that the team would practice in the Gym. lot at 2 P. M. was posted each day. That had the desired effect to calm them down. They took the 'Varsity for us and so we escaped.

During the winter and early spring our bouts with Professor Ferris and his friend, Mr. Middle Anatomy, took up our time so much that even our aforesaid training was often omitted.

In the spring the *Yale News*, all the New Haven papers, and the more important New York ones, were full of accounts of the Yale Medical College base-ball team. It created a tremendous furor at the school. Men rushed around, breathless and faint, looking for some vestige of the team. I don't remember the exact *personnel* of the nine, but the majority of them were '97 men. The great and only McMaster was slated for center-field, "Doc" Welch for right, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Cooke for first base, and innumerable other stars. The famous "cold tea" battery, E. K. Loveland and McIntosh, were to be in the points. The former's terpsichorean gyrations

and dazzling pretzel curves were depended on to hypnotize the opposing batters. The team went on a southern trip, as far south as East Street. No one was admitted to their practice, which was rumored to take place at the dead of night in some far distant field. The most intense excitement prevailed. Everybody was on the brink of expectancy. All arrangements were made for a grand opening. The band had been hired, the speakers chosen, and the beer purchased. When, alas! such is the utter uncertainty of human events, they were challenged by the Law School nine (?) and, in an agony of despair, each man attempted to commit suicide, and the whole school went into sackcloth and ashes for two weeks.

This broke up our base-ball team. Some of the fellows got together again, but all they did was to borrow a couple of bats which they broke and never paid for. It was reported they took up a collection for them, but the owner of the bats never saw the collection or the bats, or, in fact, even the collector.

Our exercise during the remainder of the year consisted chiefly of regular ten-hour a-day rounds out of our afore-mentioned friend, M. Anatomy, Esq., 12 Medical Hall (two flights up, ring Ferris' bell). The acquaintance we struck up with him was a great help in passing the faculty in June.

In the fall of Senior year, fresh from our conquests of the summer,—hardly of an athletic nature, I fear—we certainly were in good shape for foot-ball; but no attempt to form a team was made (thank heaven). We were too busy with our school work and, besides, the Juniors had put the Freshmen on to us. The defeat of the 'Varsity by Princeton caused us much sorrow. If only McMaster and E. K. Loveland could have been present I'm sure the score would have been altered. Capt. Larry Loeb, too, would have been a great power; but Larry was barred by the four-years' rule, *i. e.*, four years beyond the age limit. We were all in training for a greater struggle than that with Princeton. A terrific encounter was at hand. We were to make the attempt to get in front of a Junior in one of the clinics. The audacity of our purpose was simply appalling. The fight was an awful one. We struggled gallantly as only brave men can. We were outnumbered two to one, but still we fought on. At last with one desperate effort of our combined forces we succeeded in pushing one man to the third row of Juniors from the bedside of the patient. This was an unprecedented feat, and one of which we are justly proud. How we did it has never been explained. It will go down in history as one of the greatest feats of our noble class. Long live the man who penetrated farthest. His name should be emblazoned in letters of gold and nailed high above the door on Medical Hall.

Probably the greatest and most world-renowned feat of the class was its grand and imposing parade on the election of McKinley. Who can ever forget the magnificence of equipment, the proud and haughty bearing, the precise and elastic step of our glorious class? Who can ever for-

get the way Joe Cooke led the cheering, or the magnificent playing of "Dunk" Littlejohn on the hurdy-gurdy? Joe did the greatest feat that night ever attempted by any of the strong men as, followed by an admiring crowd, he carried a keg on his shoulder clear from "Jake's" over to York street.

Through the winter about our only athletic diversities have been pitching pennies, our baseball game on the lawn, horsing "Arch" Briggs, and trying to imitate Ben Corwin's whiskers. Two of the fellows have been making frantic efforts trying to stave off a premature alopecia.

Fourteen men claim to have taken part in athletics before entering Yale Medical College. Most of them say, point blank, "No." Chipman probably would have liked to, but poutingly says, "Mother would n't let me." Ben Corwin says, "only by proxy," of which we are extremely glad. Ben's whiskers would be legitimate fruit in a foot-ball game. "Bull" Wheeler says he was too lazy, while Warner says he played foot-ball on the Norwich Academy team. (Hurrah! We have one athlete.) Some other heroes are: "Played quarter-back on the Red Corpuscles in our game against the Nitrate of Silver team, being the annual game between the Sheff. Biologs and Chemists in '95" (Barnes). I wonder what the action of the AgNO_3 's on the R. B. C.'s was. Billy fails to state; but I suppose his oxidizing powers must have been an important factor in neutralizing the effect of the AgNO_3 's. I am told that Billy drank large quantities of NaCl (?) sol. the day before the game, and every AgNO_3 man who came in contact with him was immediately precipitated. The necessary acid sol. to precipitate the whole team was probably furnished in the way of a sour by the faculty.

Our various athletic experiences have been: "Looking for it" (McGuire); "Consisted in singing our beautiful class song, 'Be good, be good,' etc." (Wheeler); "Played end rush on Freshman foot-ball team in college" (A. E. Loveland); "Played on Yale Medical College foot-ball team" (Loeb). After a careful search of the University records I fail to find any mention of such a team. Larry also claims to have played the mandolin. "Most of my dashes have been made with ink" (Barnes); "Defeated 'Pop' White running up stairs" (Ferris); "Coached the Yale Medical College golf club my first two years; captained the croquet team this, my last, year; and dreamed I was right-guard on the 'Varsity foot-ball team" (Herrity). Gad! You were a wonder, Jack. "Have scrapped for seats in the recitation room" (Chipman); "Limited to running to recitations" (Littlejohn); "My athletic experience here has consisted principally in digesting 'Commons' feed for four years" (Stewart); "The most athletic experience I have had here is hoofing it back and forth to grub" (Loveland); "It consisted in throwing five exams. last June, best two out of three" (Corwin).

As to medals or records, some of us pretend to have some. Ferris says he has seven, but don't state what they are for. Probably for that lovely auburn (?) bunch on his upper lip. Jack

Herrity, who seems to be quite an athlete, has the unmitigated nerve to state, "I have one gold medal which I received for turning a back somersault without touching the air; for the particulars of this remarkable feat I refer you to the sporting page of the *War Cry* of May 19th, 1896." It seems to me that Arch Briggs ought to have some medals. He does n't say that he has, but he is so awfully modest anyway that he would n't say he had any if he did. We all know what they would be for. Others are, "Record for running from a clinic to Room 3, Medical Hall" (Littlejohn); "Have a gold medal for blushing" (Chipman); "Leather medal on a pie eating contest" (McGuire); "Brass medal for sleeping through recitations" (Wheeler).

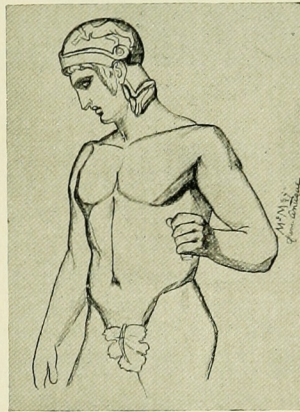
In the race for our favorite exercise, walking has a walkover (notice that pun?). The others are far behind. Eating, sleeping, breathing and bicycling each have their devotees, while two of the fellows say theirs is drinking beer. Of course good old Captain Loeb sticks to foot-ball, while Arch Briggs, who came to Yale Medical College because he heard it was a co-ed., says his is tennis. Ye gods! Imagine the festive Arch, his lovely blonde moustache streaming in the wind, disporting his Apollo-like form before the enraptured gaze of an admiring cluster of maidens. Imagine those magnificent heliotrope eyes, which all the girls declare can speak, saying "forty-love" to a pensive maiden across the net. Oh, Arch, you perfectly awful boy! Other favorites are, "smoking" (Graves); "seven up" (Littlejohn); "practicing to develop a catching, mellow laugh" (Corwin). It can't be that Ben is jealous of our only Arch? Lee speaks for the class when he says, "My favorite exercise is getting into Cheney's clinic before he calls the roll.

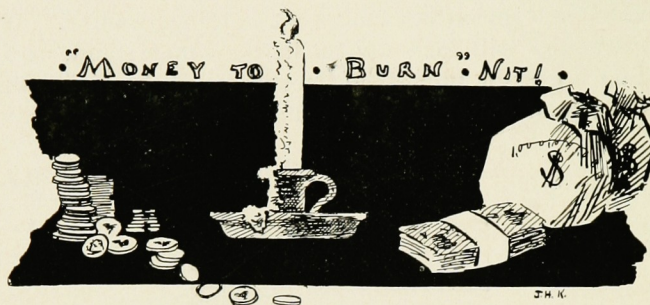
The late reconciliation with Harvard was, no doubt, brought about by the expressions of our class. It is no secret that the Yale managers were in close communion with us before they took the deciding steps. With the exception of one man only, we were in favor of entering into contests with them.

And now a word in parting about athletics in the Yale Medical College. They are certainly not what they ought to be or, in fact, what they might be. True enough it is that a man here has to study, and hard too. It is also true that many an hour is wasted when a man might be doing something in an athletic line which would benefit him immensely more than some of our other pastimes. In defense of this I would cite the case of "Josh" Hartwell, who while here played end on the foot-ball team and captained one of the best crews that was ever turned out from Yale, and yet carried off a high honor. What few athletes we have had here have been men of high stand, and have made names for themselves in their chosen profession as well as in their chosen sport. We are very glad to see the lower classes as they enter taking the matter up more. Already two men have won Y's, while several men have been on Freshmen teams. This should be encouraged. As each batch of new men enter they should be urged to compete for

places and try to bring our department out of the shades of oblivion into which it seems to have been pushed. Enthusiasm and encouragement are the things wanted. We trust that with our new four years' course athletics will take a boom in the school; and, with more time at their disposal, the men will take a greater interest in the success of the University teams, and make a special effort to have the school better represented and more of a power in athletics at dear old Yale.

STANLEY ROGERS WOODRUFF.





FINANCIAL

“ Here Wisdom calls, ‘ Seek virtue first, be bold ;
 As gold to silver, virtue is to gold.’
 There London’s voice, ‘ Get money, money still,
 And then let virtue follow if she will.’ ”

—POPE.

The relation of finances to a medical student is as vague and hard to understand as some of our examination papers at the close of the year. Anyone who is acquainted with a medical student, whether here at Yale or in foreign climes will appreciate this statement.

Were the members of our class to turn their pockets wrong side out I have no doubt but that we could enclose this city of New Haven with a wall and golden gates, like unto the ancient cities of the old world. But civilization has saved us that task and we are privileged to spend our shekels in improvements upon our dear old school. We understand that by strenuous efforts a fund has already been started to purchase a new light of glass to replace the broken one over the front door of Medical Hall. This I believe was demolished by a shower of congealed atmosphere during a desperate struggle on our campus.

Other improvements are soon to be made as a result of our generous contributions to the “sinking fund.” We must not fail to notice the afternoon concerts which are fast becoming so popular. Every day we are greeted by strains of soft music, ground out a cost of ten cents per yard; but it has its effect. It lifts us out of the horrible monotony, thrills us with a desire to

sing and carries us far beyond the care and tumult of this busy world. This new departure will become more popular as the spring advances, and a generous subscription is already forthcoming.

As a whole the men of our class have gained considerable notoriety in the financial world. This fact is proven to us daily by the large number of collectors who hang about the Medical College watching for some one whom they can catch returning from a game of pitching pennies. It is said that there are times in a man's life when his pocket book is empty. We do not believe this statement. It is simply preposterous. We are all industrious men and such things never happen to industrious men. We are all honorable men. Brutus was an honorable man. Early last fall, some of the "hustlers" organized an I. O. U. club and what scrapping there was to gain a membership. It is run on the co-operative plan and has done a flourishing business. A "bucket shop" was also opened and gigantic schemes were put through. At one time a large corner in the wheat market was easily controlled by this "shop;" but fermentation got in its work and the bold financiers had swelled heads instead of swelled pocketbooks and the "shop" closed doors. During the presidential campaign last fall, we, as moneyed men of the University, were constantly called upon for subscriptions and always responded generously to our country's call. When the large torchlight procession formed in celebration of the election of McKinley, we came to the front again and each man contributed eleven cents toward a fund to secure us a position in the line, and to purchase red fire. We did indeed paint the town red. It has only just recovered from the effects of so glorious a celebration from our heroes.

Some of our number were quite laborious before entering this school, but alas, the instinct for work soon faded away, and gentle ambition was buried low in the dust. For amusement's sake I will recite a few instances when some of our number have really labored. Barnes says that he spent three months during his summer vacation working in a drug store, but as far as money goes it proved negative. Billy always was fond of work, but strange to say he never cared for money. Briggs says he used to tutor in college; Chipman says he worked "smoking a pipe." It must have worn on him. Cohane used to sweep the snow off the Dispensary steps. A. E. Loveland was assistant in Biology at Wesleyan University, E. K. Loveland had the oversight and management of the drug department of the New York Hospital. McGuire was a member of the Second Regiment Band, leader of their orchestra, and was a maker of little pills.

Sixteen have paid their way partly through the medical school, eight have paid all their expenses while seven have relied upon their paternal ancestor for their entire expenses. One man says he has paid for the air he has breathed. He is to be congratulated. Another on being asked the question "what he has done to pay his expenses," replies "what would you give to know?" Still another replies that he played poker. We are sorry for his victims. Another man owns up to selling a few old text-books and yet another has earned his way along by evading bills.

The average expenditure for Junior year was \$520.00, for Middle year \$538.00 and for Senior year estimated at about \$525.00. This includes those men earning a whole or a part of their expenses. Seven men have reported as averaging \$700.00 or more per year while two men have spent less than \$200.00 per year.

In reply to the question, "How could you have economized?" we have many suggestive replies. I give a few for future thoughtful consideration. Barnes says he "could have economized by withholding his subscription to the *Medical Journal*." Blanchard, "By swearing off on Thompson's bakery." Briggs, "By spending less in general, by buying other than sheep-bound books, by buying a less number of Pathologies, by buying less pie at Thompson's, and by watching my test tubes closer." We would suggest that Briggs might save a little more by stopping breathing. Chipman says he could save "by borrowing more tobacco." Goodness, if that is true he ought to be a wealthy man some day. Cohane admits that playing poker is expensive. Corwin says he could economize "by writing less love letters." Poor man! Graves "by spending less and stop smoking." Griggs and Herrity absolutely declare that they could not economize in any way. Lee says that "an easy way to save money is to live on free lunches and sleep in an attic." Littlejohn, "by not going to Poli's and refraining from keeping the dissecting room supplied with 'Handsome Dan'." McMaster says he does n't "give a damn." McGuire and A. E. Loveland, "By saving street car fare." Loeb and Pallman both claim that money can be saved by jumping tuition. Reynolds gets poetical when he writes,

"Economize? Why faith, right here
By drinking less of lager beer."

Todd says, "By staying away from some of the pleasures of New Haven." Warner, "By dropping my girl when I entered." Wheeler, "By swearing off on Poli's." W. M. Weaver and Smith, "By drinking less beer"; and Woodruff says, "Economy is a virtue, virtue is foolish, therefore economy is foolish."

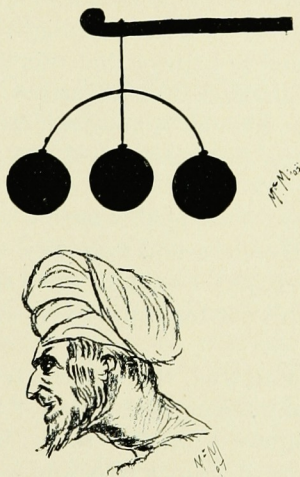
The average price paid for board was \$4.65; the highest was \$7.00, and the lowest \$1.50. Some have boarded at home and express it in this way: "I stood in with the people" (Cohane); "Stood in with my boarding mistress" (McGuire). Corwin says, "The questions are leading" that he reserves the answers for the witness stand.

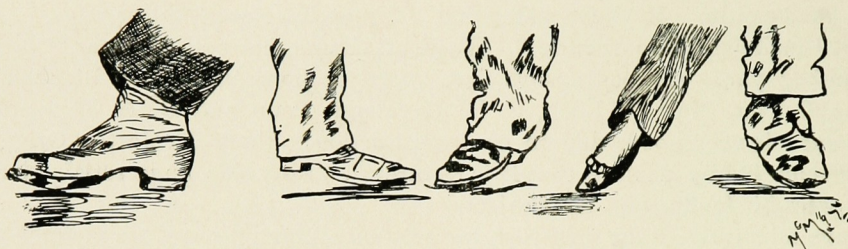
The question of opinions of New Haven board seemed to touch a tender spot and called forth some lively answers. Here are a few. Barnes has lived on it ever since he started feeding, which is appreciated only by those who know the gentleman. Briggs says the board is good, but the price is "on the hog." I suppose he means according to the "hog" who eats it. Lee says that in general it is too impure to discuss. A. E. Loveland says it is better and cheaper than in

most cities he has been in. McGuire states that "it may have seen better days." Warner, that he has found it "sufficiently nourishing." Woodruff claims that better "board" can be obtained at any old lumber yard. Kilbourn says that "feed at home is fine". Blanchard, Chipman, Cohane, Ferris, Graves, Herrity, Loeb, E. K. Loveland, Penn and G. A. Weaver declare that New Haven board is very good, and in contradistinction to them McMaster, Griggs, Nettleton, Smith and Wheeler boldly declare that it is "rotten". Reynolds finds satisfaction in the term "bum" to express his feelings on the subject.

But we have all survived the mad rush for existence, though some are maimed and suffering untold agonies, principally to their pocket books, and as graduation approaches we are all engaged in pitching pennies to rake together the thirty dollars to purchase our much-coveted sheepskins.

EDITOR.





PERSONAL

"If this were played upon a stage now, I could
Condemn it as improbable fiction."

—SHAKESPEARE.

Once more the duties of my position compel me to write of the personal items furnished by the members of our class. Since writing your several biographies I have been advised to have my life insured and to order a coat of mail, that I might receive ample protection for what might arise. I, however, am inclined to believe that this is only a little joke thrust at me, and I will therefore refrain from going about in a heavy armor and will entreat you all to only have pity for my new hat and overcoat. Should I, however, become a victim at your hands I beg that you will do me the favor to notify my friends, and will cheerfully purchase one little bunch of weeds as a loving remembrance.

Before entering upon what is to follow in this article I wish to state that these votes were counted by two other members of the class and that they will swear to the correctness of the count and also to the fact that the ballot box was not "stuffed," as it was at a certain class meeting. Neither are we responsible for the various opinions expressed by the class as resulting from the aforesaid ballots.

For class beauty the vote was scattered, there being several candidates but Smith won with seven votes, while Wheeler and Brocksieper were a tie for second place, each having four votes. The other votes are divided as follows: Stewart three, Briggs three, Littlejohn three, Chipman two, Griggs two, McMaster two, Kilbourn two, and Lee one (especially when reciting).

Who but Chipman could expect to claim first place in the contest for handsomest man? Such rosy cheeks and ruby lips. He easily wins with seven votes. Wheeler, Smith and Brocksieper each follow with five votes, while Stewart has three, Littlejohn and A. E. Loveland each two, and McMaster, Graves, Briggs and Wm. Weaver have each one vote.

For homeliest man Littlejohn carries off the honors with eleven votes, "Johnny" Griggs comes second with six votes, while the balance of the votes are divided as follows: G. A. Weaver, four, Smith three, Loeb three, Cohane two, Pallman two, Corwin one, Lee one, and Graves one.

The contest for the grouchiest man was easily settled, G. A. Weaver winning with twenty-one votes. Cohane came second with six votes, while Griggs had two votes, Penn one, Wm. Weaver one, Corwin one, and Graves one.

The most versatile man was also quickly decided, A. E. Loveland polling twenty votes. Second honors went to Reynolds with three votes, and Welch and Pallman followed with two each. McMaster, Graves, Lee, Woodruff, Smith and Chipman each followed with one vote.

There was a mad rush for the greatest social light but it finally resulted as follows: Graves eight, McMaster seven, Welch seven, Stewart five, Smith four, and Max Loeb two.

The contest for greatest fusser was also interesting and "Archibald" Briggs finally won with thirteen votes. Second place went to Smith who polled seven votes. Welch came in third with six, while Lee and Woodruff each came in for two votes. McIntosh, Corwin and E. K. Loveland each had one vote.

The race for windiest man was won by Penn with sixteen votes. Lee was second in the rush with six votes, Welch third with four, while Loeb and Smith each polled three votes, and McMaster one.

We have many in our class who are afflicted with that tired feeling which is very prominent sometimes but we thought it necessary to take a vote on the subject and we have the following result: Welch wins with honors and nine votes, Wm. Weaver and McMaster are tied for second place and I do not dare to separate them. Each received four votes. Wheeler and Loeb follow with three each, while the remainder of the votes are divided as follows: Chipman two, E. K. Loveland two, Littlejohn, Cohane, Ferris, G. A. Weaver, Howard and Smith each one.

The contest for the man most to be admired was also lively, but resulted as follows: Graves seven, A. E. Loveland five, Reynolds five, Stewart five, Howard three, Corwin two, G. A. Weaver two, Brocksieper, Nettleton and Welch each one.

The most popular man was easily decided as being Welch. He received thirteen votes, with Graves a second with seven votes. The other votes were divided as follows: A. E. Loveland four, Stewart four, McGuire two, Brocksieper, Barnes and Todd each one.

The vote for class dude resulted as follows: Stewart sixteen (why, I cannot see.—Ed.), Chipman four, Briggs four, Smith four, Lee, Welch, Cohane, Warner and McMaster each one.

Smith is voted the biggest dig, having eight votes, while G. A. Weaver is close after him with seven votes. Third place goes to Reynolds, who has six votes; Graves follows with five, Reilly with four, Nettleton with two, and Kilbourn one.

The contest for brightest man was as follows: Graves first place with eleven votes; Reynolds second with nine; Smith, Reilly, Nettleton and Chipman each two votes, and Herrity, McMaster, Todd, Wheeler and Lee each one vote.

The most conceited man was easily and quickly decided, Smith winning with sixteen votes. The remainder of the votes were widely scattered. Griggs had three, McMaster three, Penn two, G. A. Weaver two, Graves two, Loeb two, and Cohane, Ferris, Stewart and Weaver one.

The contest for nerviest man also lacked excitement, Loeb winning with twenty-one votes. Cohane came second with three votes, while Woodruff and Smith each had two, and Corwin, Lee, Chipman, Penn and Barnes each one.

In the contest for freshest man Loeb again wins an easy victory with twenty-eight votes which shuts out all except Cohane, two votes, Smith, Penn and Corwin each one.

The vote on the one most likely to succeed as a doctor was widely scattered. First place went to Graves with seven votes, Welch followed with four votes, while Cooke came in for third place with three votes. Others were McMaster, Chipman and McGuire each two votes. Briggs, G. A. Weaver, Warner, A. E. Loveland, Howard, E. K. Loveland, Nettleton, Stewart, Woodruff, Corwin, Todd, Pallman and Ferris, all received one vote apiece.

We must now consider the question, "Next to yourself, whom would you prefer to be?" The answers to this question are many and varied. Some of us are satisfied to remain as we are, while others prefer to exist in this world as something else. Why, they do not say, but I suppose they have good reasons. I will venture to expose a few of these tired, weary travelers, by telling whom they wish they were. Barnes says he would prefer to be "the yellow kid." Briggs would prefer to be Major McKinley. It's all right, Archie, but perhaps brother McKinley might object. Chipman must be getting good, since he wishes he was "the Pope." Ferris wishes he was the "Duchess DeDown," while Dick Graves says he might pass for "a cadaver." Griggs would like to pass for Osler, and Herrity for Madame Melba. Poor Jack Lee wishes he was "dead." What's the matter, Jack? The Rev. Brother McMaster, Chaplain of the class, wishes he were Major Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. Army. Penn says "any old thing" would suit him, and Reynolds says, "My girl, to see how much she thinks of me." Todd also inclines to the other sex and wishes he was his sweetheart. Wheeler says he had rather be his twin brother, while Woodruff finds comfort in his statement, "I have no preference; I am mighty glad I'm myself."

Excuses for living are also many and quite practical, and I cannot resist placing some of them on record. Barnes lives to pay his bills; Cohane to wear out (of doors) an old plug hat he owns; Graves lives because he says "The Lord seems willing." Herrity wants to live long

enough to wear out his old shoes. Lee says that they would miss him too much were he to die. Loeb and Kilbourn want to wear out their old clothes, and E. K. Loveland says, "My excuse for living is to spite Ikie Bellenrorenbaumerischenheim by getting, if possible, my money's worth out of that shoddy suit he sold me." We hope you will succeed. McGuire says it costs too much to die. Smith says he lives to get an M.D. So do we all. Todd lives to make friends with those who don't like him, and Warner says he doesn't need any excuse for living. Wheeler thinks his funeral expenses would be too much and says "flowers are dear now." Chipman, Griggs, McMaster, G. A. Weaver and Woodruff state that they absolutely have no excuse whatever for living. Nothing like being open-hearted about it.

The characteristics most admired in man are embraced in the following: Honesty, truthfulness, honor, bravery, sand, intelligence, brilliancy, heroism, unostentation, ability, nerve, force of character, brains, courage, manliness and ability to keep one's mouth shut.

The characteristics most to be admired in woman are virtue, modesty, cheerfulness, beauty, companionability, gentleness united with firmness, constancy and femininity. One man confesses that he adores a girl who has "gotten the art of kissing down pat." We will have pity on him and not expose him.

I must now turn your attention to a few items which are most personal. Those referring to our weight, height, etc.

I find that the combined weight of the class is five thousand five hundred and twelve pounds, or an average of about one hundred and fifty-seven pounds per man. This will at once give you a fair idea of the immense mass of suffering humanity which goes to make up our assemblies. The lightest man is Pallman, who weighs but one hundred and twenty pounds. Warner comes next, tipping the scales at one hundred and thirty, while Barnes, McIntosh and Cohane follow at one hundred and thirty-five, one hundred and thirty-six, and one hundred and thirty-seven, respectively.

Our heaviest man is Penn, who weighs one hundred and ninety-six pounds. He says he had no stones in his pockets when he was weighed. Briggs and Weaver are tied for second place, each weighing one hundred and eighty-three pounds, and McGuire comes next at one hundred and eighty. These all swear that they were weighed before meals.

Our tallest individual is W. M. Weaver, who measures six feet two and one-half inches. Billy says he is "up in the world," and that there is nothing so pleasing to a man as to be "looked up to." Penn is a close second, measuring six feet two inches, and Reilly third, reaching up in the air for six feet one and one-half inches. We have two other individuals, Chipman and Blanchard, who measure six feet exactly. "Chip" says "there is nothing like being a man."

The shortest member of the class is Barnes, measuring but five feet four inches. Warner comes next, measuring five feet five and one-half inches. McIntosh and Pallman follow, measuring five feet six and one-half inches each. The combined height of the class is one hundred and ninety-six feet and three inches. What a tower we would make.

The size of our collars may be of some interest as designating the "amount of neck" some of us possess. But the rule does not hold true for all cases. Penn confesses that he cannot get along with other than a seventeen collar. But he is not alone, McMaster comes close after him with a sixteen and one-half. Blanchard, Briggs, Cohane, McGuire, Nettleton and W. M. Weaver each require a sixteen to adorn their necks. Of the remainder, seven wear fifteen and one-half, twelve wear fifteens, seven fourteen and one-half, and this is the smallest size we wear. This information is given for the benefit of our future wives (if we have any), and we trust that it may be preserved, as doubtless it may be of use some Sunday morning.

As regards our hats I have to confess that some have replied that they wear two or more sizes, depending upon the time of day, whether morning or night, and also as regards the season of the year. Cohane wears the largest hat, size eight, while Nettleton comes next with a seven and one-half. The smallest hat is worn by Pallman, size six and five-eighths. Howard next with a six and three-fourths. The others are divided as follows: Six wear a six and seven-eighths, eight wear size seven, six wear a seven and one-eighth, eight a seven and one-fourth, two a seven and one-half. You can thus see what large heads we possess and consequently can judge approximately of the size of our brains. Be careful, I do not ask you to judge of the activity of our brains, it is only the size of our heads and the brains within (?) them.

And now we come to the other member, the foot and the size of shoe we require. It is well to have a good understanding. W. M. Weaver can swear to this for he wears a ten and one-half. Penn also thoroughly believes in it and sports a number ten. I hope the ladies are not shocked at such dainty sizes. I cannot account for it for the gentlemen do not come from Chicago. Jack Lee and G. A. Weaver follow in the march with number nines. But there are three members in the class who are proud of their "little footies." Ferris, McMaster and Warner each wear number sixes. They have the smallest feet in the class. Chipman says his are a secret, but you should just take a look at them, and Corwin also refuses to tell.

Our favorite tailor is unquestionably Smith & Co., while some of the class absolutely refuse to disclose the fact, if it exists. The remainder of the vote is as follows: Corbin two, Hurle & Co. two, M. Jacobs two, Batson two, Scott & Co. one, Kleiner one and Burns one. Littlejohn claims "Moses" as his tailor. McMaster claims Somers of New Haven and Pool of London; Woodruff, Todd and Lee employ the one who will trust the longest, while Penn says "haven't found the devil yet."

Our favorite barber is Frohlich, who has seven votes; Tom Ewell comes next with four votes, and Geo. Miller and Griffin each get two votes. Some of us shave ourselves, and some have the much-prized beard to adorn their faces. Warner's favorite barber is Ben Corwin, who, he says, has shaved him on several occasions.

And now we reach that tender question, "Remark on your own personal appearance." I give the answers received word for word: Barnes says, "My personal appearance is not striking, at least I have never been criticised very severely; my moustache has always been a source of great pride to me when I look at some others, especially Blanchard's. Otherwise I have nothing further to say." Chipman says, "Too modest to remark on my appearance." Corwin states that "any remark from me on that score would be remarkable." Graves says "fair." Griggs thinks himself "out of sight." Howard says "O. K." Kilbourn says he could stand thirty pounds more in weight. Lee utters, "Oh, please don't!" Littlejohn is noted for his 'cheerful smile.' Loeb says, "It is with regret that I am compelled to speak of so vain a subject. The girls say that I look very well, and I believe them." McMaster finds satisfaction in the expression, "Real devilish." Penn says, "Shut up, you are too personal." Bill Reynolds wails, "I often wonder if there is a girl who will love me for my looks." Todd says that there isn't room enough in the book to discuss his personal appearance, and Woodruff says, "Oh, I don't know!" The remainder of the class are either too modest or prefer to keep their good qualities to themselves.

On the whole we present a rather good appearance and we have no doubt that when we march up on the stage to receive our diplomas from President Dwight we shall hear him exclaim: "What motley array is this and from whence come ye?" While our brethren from the other departments will fold their hands and with one accord say, "Amen."

Gentlemen, I am through with your personal appearances and remembering that statistics are always dry things to digest, I trust that this paper will after all be a bit interesting to you and your friends, since it makes us "see ourselves as others see us."

EDITOR.

CALE MIXTURE

"Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles life."

—YOUNG.



Under this article I have included those questions which cannot be classified in the previous articles, but which are very important as you will soon learn, and therefore demand a little of our attention. It is almost an impossibility to arrange these questions in any classified form. They treat of a variety of subjects and if this article appears to be disjointed remember that variety is the spice of life. Too long deliberation upon any one peculiarity of our class might lead you to look through green glasses and discover traits that we had not found ourselves.

I will first expose those men who have claimed to have held a public office. Blanchard says "yes" in answer to the question but absolutely refuses to say what it was. He comes from Bridgeport. Corwin says, "I've never held a public office; I've been satisfied with holding the typewriter in one." Ben does not make himself very clear on this question. We might believe from personal acquaintance with him, that he means he has held the young lady who sometimes is called the typewriter. Anyway he has left us each to judge for ourselves. Littlejohn says he is "usher in a church." A. E. Loveland has been Secretary and Assistant Superintendent of a Sunday School and also Surgeon of Second Regiment, Connecticut Boys Brigade. E. K. Loveland has occupied the position of Principal of one of the departments of New Haven evening high school. Penn has taught in the public schools at Lynchburg, Va. We have another school teacher in our ranks. Warner has taught in New York State. The others say, "nit," meaning, of course, "not" in English.

In answer to the question "Give your future post-office address," I have some startling answers. If these are all true we shall be widely scattered, some remaining still under the shadow of New Haven's elms, while others are to travel far, far away to fairy lands and some

even dare say that they will be found in a warmer climate. I will only name a few places in this part of the book, where some of us will be found, that you may see how completely we shall have this little world in our charge. Cohane is not going to live near a post-office. I suppose then he will live in Branford. Ferris says, "Paradise." I wonder where that is. Shall you have a telephone, elevator, and a bicycle, Jack? Herrity says he will still be found "on the earth." Loeb says, "Address me, general delivery, Bridgeport, Conn., U. S. A., and I will gladly communicate with you." W. M. Weaver says, "the Lord only knows," while Woodruff openly says that "Heaven will be his home." Corwin says anything directed to Mrs. Corwin will reach him. Lucky boy, Ben. The other members of the class either do not know whether they will be alive after June or have given addresses which will be found in another part of this volume.

We have several high (?) aims in life such as "assisting the other physicians in clinics" (Barnes). "Do the most good possible to my fellow men" (Blanchard). "To render all possible service to suffering humanity" (Briggs). Ferris says he is "a poor shot." Graves, "To be able to loaf after thirty-five years of work." "To be a successful physician" (Griggs). "To be able to diagnose quickly" (Kilbourn). "To put on a 'Bacon' bandage" (Littlejohn). "To marry a rich girl" (Loeb). "To be a respected and able physician" (A. E. Loveland). "To be a grand-pa" (McGuire). "Success and health" (McMaster). "To be a successful physician" (Penn). Reynolds says, "*esse rara avis*." Reilly, "To know as much as Dr. Carmalt," and Smith wants "to be a Hippocrates of the 19th century." "To lighten the burden of life" (Warner), and G. A. Weaver says, "To become an authority on my speciality." Such, in part, are the aims of some of our class. It can truthfully be said that after all the majority of us have in our hearts the one desire to do all that we can for suffering humanity. No one has such opportunities for ministering to his fellow men as the physician and if we keep the words of our Great Physician who said, "Heal the sick," constantly before us, we shall all aim to the mark that we each ought to gain.

We now come to the question, "If you were to go through Yale Medical College again wherein would you change your actions?" I did not ask this question with the idea that possibly we had been doing things we ought not to do. However, some have confessed little weaknesses and I will venture to record some of them: "Try and see if I could get anything more out of the course than I have" (Barnes). "Archibald" Briggs, whom you will notice in the personal article was voted our "biggest fusser," openly admits that were he to go over the ground again he would "study more and *fuss* less." Could we ask for a more open confession from any one. Corwin again inclines to the other sex, when he says he would get married first were he to go through the course again. You must have a tremendous attack Ben. How-

ard says, "Grinding a little more wouldn't hurt him," while Kilbourn thinks a little more study during the first year would have been wise. E. K. Loveland would sleep less and lay in a larger stock of caffeine and strychnine. Reynolds says, "I would spend more time with the dead." Wheeler wishes he had attended surgery more during his Middle year, while Woodruff wails, "Speak not of the past, it galls me." Other members are about evenly divided on the question of studying more and not changing any of their actions. Of course we all can see where we might have accomplished more, but let us not look too long at what might have been, but remember the words of one who said: "Some day you may be President or a general in the army"; and so with a right-about face, march on with our little medicine case and try at least to reach the goal of a successful physician.

That which has given us most cause for regret while here has been: "That I took two years in one" (Barnes). "My classmates" (Graves). "The course in medicine" (Griggs). "My non-appreciation of the experiments in physiology" (Littlejohn). "That the days were not longer" (E. K. Loveland). "Paying tuition" (McGuire). "Meeting C. G. Childs" (McMaster). "Regularity of our instructors" (Reynolds). "That I used to sleep through Prof. Lusk's lectures" (W. M. Weaver). "My high stand" (Welch), and "That I could not raise a moustache" (Woodruff).

To those who are to follow us we have much good solid advice. We trust they will receive it all and make good use of it as we know (?) they will. Here is some of it: "Always make a rush in Medicine" (Barnes). "Show yourselves thoroughly in earnest whether you are or not; prepare (?) the exercises as they come along and you cannot fail" (Blanchard). "Burn midnight gas that you may pass Prof. Lusk" (Briggs). "Read up at home" (Graves). "Study" (Griggs). "Keep off the grass" (Howard). "Don't throw sponges in Dr. White's recitation" (Littlejohn). "Study hard and don't go fussing too often" (A. E. Loveland). "Do your duty" (McMaster). "Pay no attention to attempts made by 'wind' instruments to call you 'grinds' but study hard day and night" (Penn). Reynolds waxes poetical when he says:

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man;
When Duty whispers low, 'Thou must,'
The youth replies, 'I can.'"

Smith says "don't cut"; Todd, "Follow in the footsteps of '97." "Organize an anti-cigarette club" (Warner). Woodruff says, "Have a good time; study very hard, and don't think you are an M.D. because you sport a big book." As to further advice, we know that they need a good deal but we will not bore them with any more, believing that what has already been said will be digested.

In discussing our class as a whole the opinions of its members are many and varied. I give you a few. Barnes says, "A class of men who when they graduate will make themselves known in the world." Blanchard openly says, "Too many kids in it. Not in years but in actions." Briggs' opinion is that "it is a good class, although it is devoid of preachers." "A record breaker" (Chipman). "A bit of perfection that will improve on rubbing" (Corwin). "A crowd of winners" (Cohane). "The class of '97 deserves merit" (Howard). "Couldn't be better" (Kilbourn). Littlejohn is rather harsh when he says "Most beautiful, swiftest and most versatile gang of tanks that ever graduated." "One of the best all-around classes ever graduated; not so many individual geniuses, but every one will make his mark as a physician" (A. E. Loveland). "Smartest lot of young men ever in the Yale Medical College, and as Prof. Stearns says, 'Way ahead of Harvard'" (E. K. Loveland). "Best class as a whole ever in the school" (McMaster). "Best ever graduated" (Nettleton). "*Stant magni nominis umbra*" (Reynolds). "Not much room for improvement" (Smith). "The only thing it needs is about four class suppers" (Todd). "The finest collection of gentlemen that I have ever met" (W. M. Weaver). "The handsomest, brightest and most intellectual that ever graduated from Yale Medical College" (Wheeler). From these expressions can be gained a good idea of the class of Ninety-seven as a whole. It will be noticed that the majority of opinions are on a line of good report. We are glad that this is so and while we do sometimes gambol about our Campus like gentle lambs, we are in our sober moods a gentlemanly class and one that the faculty may feel proud of when they bid us adieu.

I ventured to ask what was our strongest point as a class. Some of the replies are as follows: "Its great number of intellectual men" (Barnes). Blanchard says, "fussing." Chipman, "its lung power." Corwin says, "the friendship of Loeb and Cohane." Graves says, "noise." Howard expresses it this way, "Its great strength lies in its quickness to grasp a new idea." Kilbourn thinks it has too many strong points. "Its aptitude for throwing bluffs" (Littlejohn). "The strong friendship of its members in medicine recitation" (Loeb). "Its number of all-around good men" (A. E. Loveland). "Good fellowship" (McMaster). "Handsome men" (Nettleton). "Throwing sponges" (Smith). "Its faculty of getting out of work" (Warner). "Its ability to rejoice over a cut" (W. M. Weaver). "Its musical abilities" (Wheeler). These are but a few of our strong points. It's true that we have many but the one most prominent is our hearty good fellowship that abounds throughout all the men in Ninety-seven.

Our greatest weakness was called for, but only a few answers were returned, showing that we have but few weaknesses. Of those replies I give the following: "Brains," "The large percentage of beardless faces," "Admiration of the fair sex" and the "fondness for beer."

Not any bad weaknesses, and rest assured that as a whole the class are an able body of men, bound to do their duty and succeed.

But one member of the class has ever been a member of another medical college. This man is Penn, who was enrolled in the catalogue of Leonard Medical College, Raleigh, N. C., before coming to Yale. He gives the following as his reason for changing: "Because Yale Medical College offers better advantages for a general knowledge of medicine." We are glad that our classmate saw the value of the course offered at Yale in time to make the change that he did and receive his diploma from a good sound college.

Let us now look for a minute to our future work and the different specialties we shall take up. Nine of the class say they shall take up a general practice. These are Griggs, Barnes, Chipman, Cohane, Herrity, E. K. Loveland, McIntosh, Nettleton and Pallman. Next in election is Surgery, which will be followed by six men, Graves, Kilbourn, Loeb, Penn, Reilly and Welch. Obstetrics and Gynæcology are chosen for next place, and of these three men choose Obstetrics and three Gynæcology. Those to study Obstetrics are Woodruff, G. A. Weaver and Howard, while Smith, Blanchard and McMaster will study Gynæcology. Littlejohn and Wheeler have chosen Dermatology for their further attention, while Warner thinks the throat and ear offer advantages, and Briggs is content with Ophthalmology. A. E. Loveland and W. M. Weaver say "doubtful," and Reynolds says, "brain study." McGuire and Corwin have chosen a wise specialty when they put down "collecting fees," and Lee also shows good sense when he says, "Any specialty that will suit my patients." Ferris quietly and modestly says, "I won't be on any branch road; I will be on the main line." The other members of the class are loath to disclose their favorite direction of thought, but from the foregoing it will be seen that one-half of the class are to take up a specialty for further study. Fifteen men are to take post-graduate work either in this country or in Europe. These men are Blanchard, Briggs, Chipman, Cohane, Ferris, Herrity, Howard, Littlejohn, McGuire, Pallman, Penn, Smith, Stewart, Todd and G. A. Weaver. Some express it, "perhaps," "probably," or "it depends." These are Corwin, Graves, Kilbourn, Lee, E. K. Loveland, McIntosh and Warner. Those men undecided are Griggs, Loeb and McMaster. Some of us will also hope to get hospital appointments in different parts of the country. This list includes these men: Blanchard, Barnes, Corwin, Cohane, Ferris, Graves, Herrity, Kilbourn, Lee, E. K. Loveland, McIntosh, McMaster, Pallman, Penn, Reilly, Smith, Todd, Warner, Welch and G. A. Weaver. Several of our men anticipate further study abroad. These are Blanchard, Barnes, Briggs, Ferris, Graves, Griggs, Herrity, Howard, Littlejohn, McGuire, McMaster, Pallman, Penn, Smith, Stewart, Todd, Warner, Welch, Woodruff and G. A. Weaver. Part of these men will go abroad this next school year, while some will take hospital appointments first. Wheeler says,

"Yes; am going abroad to New York," and Loeb says he is to study across the water—Stamford. Lee also puts it this way, "Yes, provided I meet some young lady benevolently inclined."

I ventured to ask this question, "Do you expect to go into the office of an older doctor or begin practice on your own account?" In reply eighteen decidedly say "no"—that they will begin their practice unaided by any older practitioner. Five men say that they expect to locate with an older man. Welch will remain with his father. Some other answers were these: "Depends upon whether I marry a doctor's daughter and she can stand it to have me work out the debt in that way" (Corwin). Woodruff says, "I don't want any old doctor around hindering me and taking away all my good points. I will not undertake to tutor any old M.D. unless I am well paid for it. It depends upon how rich he is and what kind of a daughter he has, however." Wheeler, our class infant, puts it this way, "I shall practice on my father's account." So we shall all be scattered over the globe, but wherever we go we shall make ourselves felt and heard and make for ourselves a name.

We are very widely decided as to the part of the country offering the best advantages to a young physician. Eight men think the West offers the best advantages, while three men say the South is all right. Two others, Woodruff and Kilbourn, would go to Alaska for blood, while the remainder of the class cannot agree on any one place. Barnes says he thinks a "transverse section" is a good one; Ferris claims Hamden Center, and Herrity, East Goshen. Littlejohn would wander down to Patagonia to practice on the natives. A. E. Loveland says "the country districts of the East." E. K. Loveland chooses "that place most unhealthy and where there are few doctors." McGuire says Weathersfield, and McMaster says, emphatically, New York. Todd shows his good sense when he says, "The West is a good place to go, but better stay where you can get a good square meal at least once a day." Warner says "malarial sections," and Welch believes success can be achieved by locating on Oak street, New Haven. G. A. Weaver says, "The West offers greater financial advantages, the East social and professional triumphs." Wheeler, our infant, again comes to the front and says, "Out in the wild, wooly West, because undertakers are thick out there."

The next line of thought to be considered is the papers that we prefer. The New York paper receiving the largest number of votes was the *Herald*, it being preferred by twelve men. The *Sun* comes second with ten votes, and the *Tribune* third with six votes. The *World*, *Journal* and *Puck* each received one vote and the *War Cry* was proclaimed the choice of three of our men. The race for the most popular New Haven daily was easily settled. The *Register* won with twenty-seven votes. The *Union* received three votes, the *Journal and Courier* two votes, and the *Palladium* one. The opinions of our own *Medical Journal* were freely given and I

place them on record at this time: "I have the greatest respect for the editors and managers of the paper; the only fault is with the paper itself. It has too many advertisements" (Barnes). "More a matter of form than real value" (Blanchard). "An indispensable auxiliary to our school" (Briggs). "Good" (Chipman). "Room for improvement" (Cohane). "The *Medical Journal* can speak for itself" (Corwin). "Its a wonder" (Ferris). "Never read it" (Graves). "Good" (Griggs). "Costs too much, but it is a fine journal" (Herrity). "No wonder at its success, since it bears the name of such an University on its covers" (Howard). "A credit to the school" (Kilbourn). "Modesty begets praise" (Lee). "One of the best things that has happened lately to bring credit to and build up the school" (A. E. Loveland). "It is the best journal published by a medical school or any other school. It shows brains" (E. K. Loveland). "O. K." (McGuire). "Rotten" (McMaster). "Honor to the school" (Nettleton). "A very good effort" (Penn). "One of the pillars of the school and too little appreciated by the students" (Warner). "A credit to the school" (G. A. Weaver). "Hurrah for the *Medical Journal!*" (W. M. Weaver). "Costs too much, but beyond that it isn't so bad" (Woodruff). "Great" (Wheeler), while Littlejohn, Loeb, McIntosh, Pallman, Reynolds, Reilly, Smith, Todd and Welch say "good." It will be seen from these expressions that the *Journal* is pretty generally regarded as about the thing, and it certainly is a credit to the school and the University.

Let us vary the monotony for a moment and look at the musical ability of our class. At the start I wish to say that some members of this body say they never sing; but beware of them. Just come up to Medical Hall some afternoon about four o'clock and listen. Why one of our professors was so carried away with the noise that he remarked that he was glad we had good lungs, and too, were not sleepy at all during our long afternoons. In reply to my question, "Do you sing?" I got some amusing replies. Eleven men have the audacity to claim that they sing. Of course there is no distinction between noise and a musical note or tone. Some express themselves on the question in this way: "For my own amusement" (Barnes). "When my friends permit" (Lee). "Sometimes, to keep people away" (Todd). "Chipman, Ferris and Woodruff all claim to "sing like a bird." What kind of a bird? Of those who do not sing some have given good reasons for not doing so, and we might thank them for their thoughtfulness. Briggs says "he lost his notes," therefore cannot sing. "Have no voice" (Griggs). "Have a voice like Independence Bell" (McGuire). "I value my life" (Nettleton). "My voice would make discord to the din of hell" (Reynolds). "My neighbors are good shots" (Reilly). "Have too much regard for my friends" (Smith), and "I am too young to die" (Wheeler). We have many favorite songs also, such as "Oh, Promise me that Some Day," etc., "Old Hundred," "Adieu, Adieu, Sweet Friends, Adieu," "Too Re, Lay," "Oh, Paradise!

Oh, Paradise! etc.," "Would That I might Lay My knees on Father's Neck," "In Old Madrid," "Starlight, Moonlight," etc, "Old Black Joe," "There's a Hole in the Bottom of the Sea," "Annie Rooney," "The Blow Almost Killed Father," "Ben Bolt," "Down in Poverty Row," "The Past and Future," "She May Have Seen Better Days," "Uncle John," "Be Good, Be Good, My Father Said," "Auld Lang Syne," and "Papa's Pants Will Soon Fit Willie," and others too numerous to mention. Our favorite music is a brass band, but some prefer the piano, violin, harp, tamborine and one man will stop with nothing short of an orchestra. Corwin says that he prefers "music that snatches one away into the maddening whirl of the mazy dancers." It might be truthfully said that we generally find acceptable accompaniment to our songs by the patter of our little feet on the floor of recitation rooms. But "let us merry be, the day will soon be spent."

Looking for a confession or two I asked the question, "Have you ever been arrested? Also, when and what for?" Some readily confessed, while others thought the question pretty personal and replied, "How dare you!" Ben Corwin says, "Yes. But suffice it to say it was in a philanthropic cause." Dick Graves says, "Yes, for being in bad company." Todd thinks the editor owes him an apology for asking such a question. G. A. Weaver tells of how he was arrested when a boy of thirteen for killing a goose by throwing stones at it. But George says he got off easy and space will not permit me to go into the details of the story. Many of us have had narrow escapes of one kind or another. One man says, "just one dozen," another "just a few," another replies, "Oh, I don't know:" but the majority simply content themselves with the word "several," to reply to the question. Our opinion of New Haven cops is not of the best, and perhaps we had better walk straight should this book fall into the hands of any of them. Chipman says "they are good, bad and indifferent." "Clumsy, stupid things" (Corwin). "Pretty slick" (Ferris). "They are misguided in their vigilance" (Littlejohn). "They are good sprinters" (Loeb). "They are a dead cinch" (McGuire). "They may have seen better days" (Pallman). "On the bum" (Smith). "Sleepy set of Irishmen" (Warner). "Too fresh" (Welch). "They are not the only ones" (Woodruff).

As a class we are not particularly carried away with Poli's Theater. However that may be one can generally find a good delegation of medical men at nearly every performance and they seem to be enjoying themselves, too. A few of the opinions are as follows: "Poli's is a breeding place for bacteria" (Barnes). "A good place to inhale CO₂" (Briggs). "On the bum" (Chipman). "A very good adjunct to a medical school" (Corwin). "A good place to get rid of a Canadian quarter" (Cohane). "A good place for bad odors" (Griggs). "Too much CO₂ in the atmosphere" (Littlejohn). "It is a resort for all the weary travellers" (McMaster). "A house of worship, where beings which are made

a 'little lower than the angels' may be seen as God made them" (Reynolds). "On the bum" (Reilly). "A lovely spot" (Welch), and "The show is good, but the air is chained to the floor" (Wheeler). Our favorite actress is Ada Rehan, she receiving five votes. Next in choice is Julia Marlowe Tabor, who received three votes, while Sara Bernhardt and Olga Nethersole follow with two each. Two members of the class voted for Little Egypt. These others each received one vote—Mary Anderson, Caroline Miskell Hoyt, Camille D'Arville, Bonnie Thornton, Maggie Cline, Marie Hampton, Viola Allen, and Ada Cherry. Our favorite actor is Joe Jefferson, seven votes being placed to his credit. John Drew is second with three votes, and DeWolf Hopper has two votes. Sothern, Chas. Richman, Salvini, Peter Jackson, Sol Smith Russell and John L. Sullivan each have one vote. Our favorite play is a choice between "Hamlet" and "The Rivals," each receiving three votes. Others receiving one vote were, "Old Homestead," "Taming of the Shrew," "Hogan's Alley," "The Bowery Girl," "Hands Across the Sea," "School for Scandal," "Romeo and Juliet," "A Temperance Town," "Merchant of Venice," "Denise," and "The Two Orphans." "Robin Hood" leads in the choice for opera, five men voting for that. "Carmen" is second with four votes. Others are "Rob Roy," "Martha," "El Capitan," "Bohemian Girl," and "Pinafore."

The vote for the favorite drink was easily decided. Beer stands at the lead with seven votes, aqua pura comes next with four votes, and circus lemonade (the pink kind) comes in for third place with two votes. Other favorite drinks are milk, cream, Rhine wine, Martini cocktails, ginger ale, gin fiz, half-and-half, rum punch, lithia water, and spiritus frumenti.

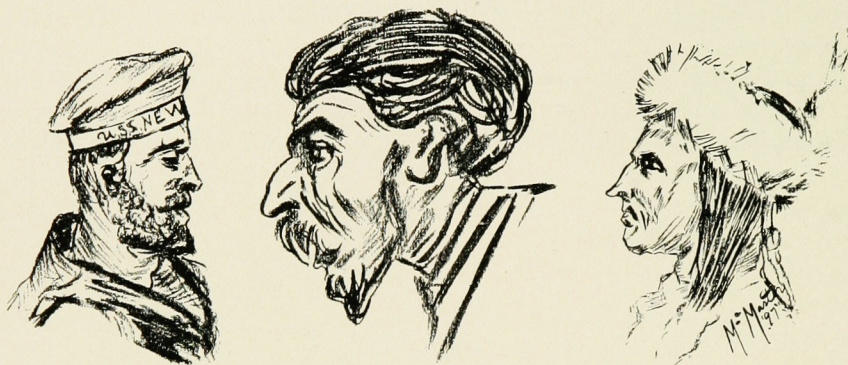
That pastime which amuses us most is dancing. Seven men claim that as their favorite amusement. Playing poker is next on the list with two votes. The others are scattered; such as music, pool, whist, flirting, billiards, swimming, bowling, fussing; "Throwing a bluff" (Welch); "Making my cash account balance" (Lee), and "Teasing the one I love best" (Corwin). Those who smoke have voted on their favorite brand of tobacco. The result is as follows: Handsome Dan five votes, Honest Long Cut three, Bull Durham two, Yale Mixture two, Mrs. Miller's best two, Old Gold two, and Rose Leaf one. Corwin says, "Barnes' Fragrant Soporific," and Lee says, "What my friends smoke."

Now we will consider the question, "What do you consider to be the most profitable pursuit outside the Medical School curriculum, while here?" Varied answers were given, as you will see. Barnes says, "cutting down expenses," Briggs, "Tutoring." "Riding a wheel" (Graves). "Gymnasium exercise" (Griggs) "Studying the fairer sex" (Howard). "General reading" (Kilbourn). "Walking Chapel street" (Littlejohn). "Working for the *Yale Medical Journal*" (A. E. Loveland). "Teaching in New Haven evening high school" (E. K. Loveland). "Skipping board bills" (McGuire). "Preaching" (McMaster). "Calling" (Penn).

"Love making" (Reynolds). "Exercise or moderate labor in the open air" (Warner). "Poker is not" (Todd). "Journalism" (W. M. Weaver). "Running up bills" (Welch). "Sticking Littlejohn at pool" (Wheeler). "Selling books" (Woodruff), and "Frequenting the reading room" (G. A. Weaver).

This, gentle readers, closes the statistics of the class of 1897. Do not, I pray you, judge us too harshly from the answers to some of these questions, wait till you meet us at Commencement time and then judge for yourselves whether ours is a class of gentlemen and scholars.





DISPENSARY TYPES

"They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps."

—SHAKESPEARE.

Outside the practical experience obtained in the several Dispensary clinics, we of the Medical College have a good chance to study human nature. The free treatment offered is sought by the poorer classes and among them we see many characters which afford an elegant chance for study.

The majority of the patients are foreigners, principally Russians and Italians. Many of them speak no English whatever, and their native language is often so mutilated by them that it is unintelligible. As a consequence the "sign" language is frequently resorted to, as a means of communication. The foreigners, especially the Italians, are exceedingly proficient in this sort of "volapük." They use their facial expressions and imitations with a high degree of intelligence. Many of the more common diseases are quite easily (though not always correctly) diagnosed by certain trains of facial demonstrations accompanied by gestures of the hands and a series of modulations of a guttural voice. A continual jabbering is almost always kept up during an examination.

Perhaps malaria is the simplest disease to diagnose by this method. The patient will invariably assume a most dejected countenance upon his entrance to the examining room. As soon as he has become convinced that his mother tongue is not understood he immediately transfers his motive power from his lips to his hands and face. He first shrugs himself together as if in great fear and commences to chatter his teeth vociferously. Then suddenly he drops his head toward one shoulder and assumes an expression of extreme languor. The two actions are meant to describe the chill and fever respectively. By this time the doctor has begun his prescription for quinine.

Bronchitis is another example of the common diseases affecting these Russians and Italians. It is, of course, liable to be confounded with other troubles if the patient is unable to relate his symptoms verbally. Very often, however, the only guide is a lusty cough, considerably exaggerated for the occasion, accompanied by one hand placed over the upper part of the thorax and the face wearing a distorted expression as if in pain.

An Italian came into the medical clinic a few days ago. He could not speak a word of English, and of course brought no interpreter with him. He entered the presence of the presiding doctor with his face adorned by a large grin. When asked his name he bowed politely and said "Billa jenar" (which has a circuitous derivation from a phrase meaning "Fine day"). He was immediately registered as William Genaar. The struggle that followed during the attempt to extract from him his address, etc., was intensely ludicrous. Finally the doctor gave up in despair. The patient grasped this opportunity to tell his trouble. He did this by going through a set of manœuvres that would have done justice to any actor and almost any acrobat. Every now and then he would place his hand upon his left side and wrinkle his face. It was decided from this that his pain was referred to the region signified, and an examination followed. He was palpated, percussed, and auscultated, but without revealing any lesion. He was then told to go home and return with an interpreter. He had, however, no idea of being dismissed in this way, and refused to leave the room until some steps were taken toward relieving his suffering. The doctor thereupon placed two large strips of adhesive plaster over the affected part and the fellow was quite contented. He, however, made sundry motions to his mouth as if he thought some internal remedy were necessary, but he was finally prevailed upon to make his exit.

The most comical character that visits the Dispensary is Patrick Fagan. He is an earnest advocate of "free silver," and during the Presidential campaign it was hard work to get him to tell how he felt physically, so eager was he to talk politics. When he first came to the clinics his complaint was "consumption of the liver." He thought, himself, that it must be a rare disease but stoutly maintained that it was not his lungs that were affected. The day before

election he announced that he would not come to the Dispensary many times more, because, as he said, "If Bryan gits in, I'll soon hav plinty of mony to pay a doctur, an' if McKinley's ilicted I'll soon be in the poorhouse." He is still coming to the clinics, however, and is hopefully following the example of his party leader, "looking forward to 1900."

"King Lear" is the name given to an old German who is a regular attendant at the clinics. He first appeared at the surgical clinic, but soon learned the rounds, and now attends nearly every clinic during the week. He talks German so poorly as to be seldom understood, but although he is turned away without any treatment he will be on hand again early the next morning. He has every symptom that could be possible for any ordinary person to have, and they vary so that every week or so he gives evidences of a new complaint. Sometimes he is unable to move his arm in certain directions and fracture is suspected. Then he will have eczema and from this he turns to heart trouble. Later on a neuritis will develop. Any simple treatment seems to be followed by more or less cure but immediately another malady is sure to break out.

One difficulty that lies in the way of treating many of the patients satisfactorily, is that they do not take the medicine given them. Sometimes they will take it for a day or so and if they do not notice any marked effect they stop without any further trial. A young Italian girl came into the medical clinic one morning complaining of rheumatism. She was given a solution of the salicylates and told to return in two weeks. When she came back she said she was no better and that the medicine had done her no good. When asked if she had taken all the medicine, she answered that the first dose had not done her any good and so she had thrown the remainder away. The prescription was repeated and she was told emphatically not to throw the medicine away. On her third visit a short time after, she was no better. When asked if the medicine was all gone she nodded in the affirmative, adding that it had also not been thrown away. Then she confessed with a droll smile, "My father drank it." Just what effect was expected by the parent from this vicarious action is not known.

Victims of delirium tremens occasionally come into the clinics. These cases are exceedingly amusing although they should rather be objects of pity. One of them in rehearsing his adventures said that he had been following a red, white and blue dog the whole length of Chapel street. Another said that while he was returning home from work the evening before a six-legged giraffe had chased him to his door. At another time he had been set upon by eight Indian policemen who tried to take his life. Surely these could not have been our New Haven "coppers."

Some patients will invent the most curious names for their diseases. For instance, one man had been troubled for three years with "stagnation of the heart," which he thought was

brought on by working in a sewer excavation. The same man, when asked if he had ever been troubled with headaches, replied that he never had up to the time he commenced to take the medicine given him, but had had them continually since. One class of patients which has to be watched most carefully is that composed of hysterical and nervous women. Their statements have to be sifted very thoroughly with incredulity. They will invariably exaggerate the slightest symptom, and when she relates the history of her trouble every little pain and ache is brought out prominently and dwelt upon. One of these women solemnly affirmed that she had neither eaten nor slept for three weeks and yet she appeared apparently robust. When asked why she did not sleep, she said that the minute she would lie down every piano in the neighborhood would be played upon until all sleep was driven from her brain.

The scenes in the Dispensary are not all comedies, by any means. There is the pathetic side to almost every clinic, and the student learns not only to appreciate humor, but also to sympathize. Perhaps the most pitiable person noticed in any of the clinics is that of a young fellow about twenty-two or three years old. His limb was amputated above the knee a year ago, to get rid of a sarcoma of the ankle. A secondary tumor has now appeared at the hip, and in addition to this he has become the victim of consumption. Every two weeks he comes after his medicine, and each time his face shows that the disease is tightening its grip upon him. Although he has reached the last stages of phthisis he does not seem to realize his condition, but thinks he will recover, and often speaks of his supposed improvement.

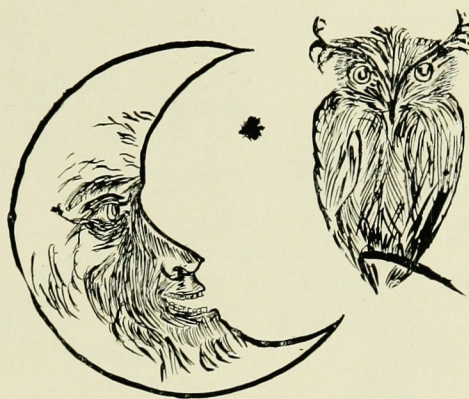
Another case is that of a woman who has been operated upon five times for the removal of a cancer. She stands the operation finely and seems happy each time she recovers from one, thinking that surely this time the disease has been eradicated. But in the course of a few weeks the deadly disease reappears and she bursts into tears when told that another operation is necessary.

The majority of the patients who come to the surgical clinics have a perfect dread of a knife. The sight of a scalpel or a probe fills them with fear, and the mention of the word "cut" causes them to wish they had not come. They will often argue that it is not necessary to use the knife upon them, and will make the most outlandish excuses for delaying the most painless operations. The usual plea is, "I think I'll wait a week or so doctor; I don't feel very well to-day." They seldom return, however. One patient had a tumor of three years' growth and yet he wished to wait a week to see if it would not disappear. Of late there have been a great many well-dressed and probably "well-to-do" people, who have taken advantage of the free treatment. Some of the doctors are careful to exclude any persons who are able to pay for treatment, and as the institution is strictly a charitable one, the rule should be made imperative. The advantages should be only for the poor and unfortunate.

It is impossible to write an article about the Dispensary without emphasizing one fact, which is, the need of a new building. The present one is altogether too small, and too crudely arranged. The greatest need of Yale Medical College is a new clinic building, and one of the important needs of the city of New Haven is a new Dispensary. The present apartments are huddled together, the light is miserable, and the seating capacity is altogether too small. The accommodations in general are exceedingly meager. An elegant building is not needed, but a fairly large one built on a modest plan is sufficient. It should be constructed so that the rooms would be large, airy and well lighted. They should also be arranged so that the different clinics would not conflict with one another. Surely, a new Dispensary clinic building would be something of which the college would not help being exceedingly proud.

CLARENCE L. KILBOURN.





OFFICERS OF THE CLASS OF 1897.

President,

HARRY LITTLE WELCH.

Vice-President,

FRANCIS IRVING NETTLETON.

Secretary,

FRANCIS HENRY REILLY.

Treasurer,

LOUIS HAWLEY WHEELER.

Cap and Gown Committee,

Chairman, GILBERT TOTTEN McMASTER,

WILLIAM MYRON WEAVER,

WILLIAM SAMUEL BARNES.

Supper Committee,

Chairman, RICHARD STAYNER GRAVES,

FRANCIS HARRISON TODD,

STANLEY ROGERS WOODRUFF.

Picture Committee,

Chairman, L. HAROLD STEWART,

ERNEST DWIGHT CHIPMAN,

HENRY HARRISON BRIGGS.



BARNES—"Billy," "Doctor Barnes," "Pa," "Kid."

BEARD—"Doc," "Beard."

BLANCHARD—"Jennie," "Placard."

BRIGGS—"Briggie," "Tusculum," "Tusculusum," "Tennessee," "Archibald," "Archy,"
"Arch."

BROCKSIEPER—"Brick Swieper," "Brock."

CHIPMAN—"Chip," "Handsome," "Blushing Chippie."

COHANE—"Cocaine," "Shoe Leather."

COOKE—"Fatty," "Doc," "Bob."

CORWIN—"Whiskers," "Good Goddy."

FERRIS—"Percy."

GRAVES—"Dick."

GRIGGS—"Tippy," "Jack."

HERRITY—"Jack."

- HOWARD—"Art," "Howey."
KILBOURN—"Kil."
LEE—"Jack."
LITTLEJOHN—"Old Hardup," "Dunc," "John," "Bishop," "Doc."
LOEB—"Maxey," "Fresh," "Willie," "Larry."
A. E. LOVELAND—"Al," "Doc," "Lovy."
E. K. LOVELAND—"British Pharmacopea," "Lovely," "Batty," "Ernest Kingdom,"
"Love," "Holy Land."
MCGUIRE—"Pete."
MCINTOSH—"Mac," "Pa."
MCMASTER—"Mac," "Tootsey," "Baldy," "U. S. A.," "Doc," "Brother Jonathan."
NETTLETON—"Net."
PALLMAN—"Pullman."
PENN—"Pennsylvucky," "Windy Willie."
REYNOLDS—"Bishop," "Bill."
REILLY—"Hank," "Reality."
SMITH—"Bridgeport Smith," "Grind."
STEWART—"Doc," "Dude," "Lush."
TODD—"Toddy."
WARNER—"Cretia," "Punson," "Punk," "Horatio."
G. A. WEAVER—"Mike," "The Hermit," "Touch Me Not."
W. M. WEAVER—"Chicken Face," "Billy."
WELCH—"Doc," "Fusser," "Dude."
WHEELER—"Bull," "Dolly," "Doc."
WOODRUFF—"Wood," "Woodie," "Mike," "Farmer," "Dinny," "Free Lunch Grippe,"
"Stan," "Roger," "Roggie."

FUTURE ADDRESSES

William Samuel Barnes, 159 Spring street, New Haven Conn.
Theodore Edward Beard, 163 Wooster street, New Haven, Conn.
Irving Deloss Blanchard, 31 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.
Henry Harrison Briggs, Flag Pond, Tenn.
Joseph Bradford Brocksieper, Montowese, Conn.
Ernest Dwight Chipman, 49 Pine street, New Haven, Conn.
Timothy Francis Cohane, 276 Wallace street, New Haven, Conn.
Joseph Anthony Cooke.
Benjamin Frank Corwin, 333 Crown street, New Haven, Conn.
Sanford John Ferris, 192 Davenport avenue, New Haven, Conn.
Richard Stayner Graves, 101 Grove street, New Haven, Conn.
John Bagg Griggs, 45 Summer street, Hartford, Conn.
John Edward Herry, 102 Ward street, New Haven, Conn.
Arthur Leslie Howard, 3 Crystal street, St. Thomas, West Indies.
Clarence L. Kilbourn, 20 Woolsey street, New Haven, Conn.
John A. Lee, New Britain, Conn.
Percy Duncan Littlejohn, 64 Lake place, New Haven, Conn.
Maximilian L. Loeb, 200 Franklin street, New Haven, Conn.
Albert E. Loveland, East Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
Ernest K. Loveland, Morris, Conn.
Frank John McGuire, 244 Ferry street, New Haven, Conn.
Edward Francis McIntosh, 53 Lake place, New Haven, Conn.
Gilbert Totten McMaster, 6 High street, New Haven, Conn.
Francis Irving Nettleton, Shelton, Conn.
Theodore D. Pallman, 494 Winthrop avenue, New Haven, Conn.
William Fletcher Penn, 1315 Wise street, Lynchburg, Va.
William George Reynolds, Watertown, Conn.
Francis Henry Reilly, 127 Putnam street, New Haven, Conn.

Earle Terry Smith, 307 Broad street, Bridgeport, Conn.

L. Harry Stewart, 92 Harrington avenue, Rutland, Vt.

Francis Harrison Todd, 62 Whalley avenue, New Haven, Conn.

George Howell Warner, New Haven, Conn.

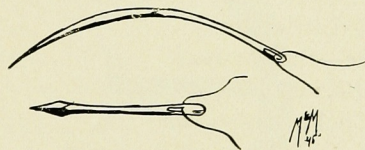
George Albert Weaver, 93 Winter street, Manchester, N. H.

William Myron Weaver, 115 Wooster street, Hartford, Conn.

Harry Little Welch, 44 College street, New Haven, Conn.

Lewis Hawley Wheeler, Box 221, Westport, Conn.

Stanley Rogers Woodruff, Derby, Conn.





PHYSICAL SIGNS

(From Dr. Foote's Wednesday Morning Clinic).

Barrel-shaped chest—Loeb.
Pigeon-breast—Herrity.
Great effusion—Brocksieper (non-inflammatory)
Great anxiety—Lee.
Friction fremitus—G. A. Weaver.
Bronchorrhea—McIntosh.
Dullness—Cohane (somewhere).
Flatness—Ferris.
Tympanitic resonance—Howard.
Amphoric resonance—Littlejohn.
Cracked-pot resonance—Briggs (head).
Puerile respiration—Barnes (always).
Feeble respiration—Cooke (in the morning).
Suppressed respiration—Pallman (before recitation)
Prolonged interval—Welch (during recitation).
Cog-wheel respiration—Todd (an after result).
Bronchial râles—Griggs.
S—norous râles—Wheeler (particularly in the afternoon).
Crib-itant râles—McMaster (frequent).
Moist mucous râles—Penn.
Moist tobacco râles—Chipman (extending over a large area)
Dry tobacco râles—Woodruff (in his pocket).
Any old rales—Stewart.
Gurgles—McGuire (three for five).

Exaggerated bronchial whisper—Reynolds (after the McKinley parade).

Cavernous whisper—A. E. Loveland.

Congenital heart murmurs—Reilly (on Friday nights).

Dilatation—Corwin (acquired).

Hypertrophy with dilatation—Blanchard (it does bother Jennie sometimes).

Fœtal heart sounds—E. K. Loveland (always present).

Succession sounds—Beard.

Atalectasis—W. M. Weaver.

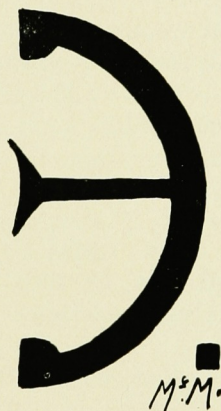
Metallic tinkling—Graves (of coins).

Friction sounds—Smith.

Ægophony—Warner.

Hypertrophy of heart—Kilbourn (not his fault).

Œdema—Nettleton (on New Haven feed).



ROLL CALL

Place—Room 3, Medical Hall. Time—"Any old time."

Exercise—Lecture on "The Multiple Organisms Existing in 1,000 lbs. of New Haven's Atmosphere."

Prof. B——.

Absent members accounted for by "the gang."

* "Kid" Barnes. *A.* "Here."

"Doctor" Beard. *A.* "Gone on a case."

"Jennie (Playcard)" Blanchard. *A.* "Coming; the Bridgeport train is late."

"Old Tennessee" Briggs. *A.* "He don't hear you, Doctor. He's reading a letter from his girl."

"Old Crow" Brocksieper. *A.* "He got a check from home yesterday, and don't feel very well this morning."

"Blushing Chippie" Chipman. *A.* "Gone to get married."

Prof. "Indeed. We will place him on an albuminous diet, with cold baths every time his temperature rises above 102.2 F."

"Cocaine" Cohane. *A.* "He's comatose."

"Fatty" Cooke. *A.* "Sick."

Prof. "What's the diagnosis?"

A. "Too much malt extract."

"Good Goddy" Corwin. *A.* "He could't come, Doctor; somebody stole his pony."

"McAllister" Ferris. *A.* "HERE I am, Doctor."

"Gentleman Dick" Graves. *A.* "Just called out by a lady."

"Papa" Griggs. *A.* "Wife's sick."

Prof. "Indeed!"

A. "Yes, sick of 'Jack.' "

"Old Dry Solution" Herrity. *A.* "Here, sir."

"P. Jackson" Howard. *A.* "I'm heah, Doctah; but I've not got accustomed to the atmosphere yet."

* For various reasons the full name is given, although the Professor usually whistles to us with our last name only.

"Senator" Kilbourn. *A.* "He is sick—of medicine."

"Jonathan Hardup" Lee. *A.* "Sick."

Prof. "What are some of his symptoms?"

A. "Headache and 'that tired feeling.'"

Prof. "Gentlemen, this is a well-pronounced case of typhoid. We will place him on a milk diet and surprise his stomach."

"Bishop" Littlejohn. *A.* "He just held up a Dixwell avenue car and is trying to persuade the cop to take him to Springside."

"Primer Class Willie" Loeb. *A.* "Here."

"Mr." Loveland. *A.* "Gone visiting at Vassar."

"Miss Ernest" Loveland. *A.* "Sick."

Prof. "How sad. What is the matter with her?"

A. "Got wheels in her optic radiation."

"Pete the Great" McGuire. *A.* "Mixing up a solution of malt extract."

"Genuine Rubber" McIntosh. *A.* "Present."

"Brother Jonathan" McMaster. *A.* "Gone to conference."

"Bill Nye" Nettleton. *A.* "Gone to Poli's."

"General" P(u)allman. *A.* "He is making a call on 'Solomon.'"

"Surgeon" Penn. *A.* "Just gone out; the atmosphere was too much for him."

"Billy Goat" Reynolds. *A.* "Coming; will soon be with us."

"Most Noble Sir" Reilly. *A.* "Present."

"Hippocrates" Smith. *A.* "Gone for a walk" (with himself).

"Senator" Stewart. *A.* "Gone to an operation at the Hospital."

"Farmer" Toddy. *A.* "Here, sir."

"Horatio" Warner. *A.* "Sent his regrets."

"Old Melancholy" Weaver. *A.* "Coming."

Prof. "All right; we'll mark him present for to-morrow."

"Little Willie" Weaver. *A.* "He is getting his teeth filled with boarding house hash."

"Tammany" Welch. *A.* "Gone fussing."

"Once a month" Wheeler. *A.* "Got tuberculosis."

Prof. "Is that right?"

A. "Yes, sir. He's a beer consumptive."

"Free Lunch Sporty" Woodruff. *A.* "He is a little indisposed this morning, Doctor."

Prof. "Anything serious?"

A. "No, sir. Simply waiting for his laundry."

THE STIFF

COLD, bitterly cold, is the couch of the dead,
And darkness blacker than night
Broods over the pillow where rests the meek head,
Of him who has taken flight.

Yet he rests undisturbed, unmoved and alone
His comrades are deathly still;
Though naked he lies on a slab of gray stone
He heeds not its wintry chill.

The glittering steel of the scalpel and knife
Break not his endless repose;
Crueler wounds of the soul had he in life,
And peace came not till its close.

Then mangle the body; dismember the frame;
Take the sightless eye away;
Cut out the stilled heart, and consign to the flame,
Remains of once mortal clay.

Oh, bury them deep in the receptive earth,
And veil the grave with a sod;
Upon it mark, with the date of his birth,
"May he rest in peace with God."

WILLIAM GEORGE REYNOLDS.

OUR BULLETIN BOARD

PROF.: "What kind of matter do we have in the cord?"

BRIGHT '98: "Gray matter and Dura-Mater."

STUDENT: "How could you determine the ulceration of Peyer's patches in typhoid fever?"

PROF.: "By post-mortem."

A RECITATION IN MEDICINE.

DR. L.: "Mr. —, if you have fever how do you find the patient?"

SENIOR: "With a higher temperature."

DR. L.: "Yes; but the general condition."

SENIOR: "Oh, of course. Yes; that is, feverish."

DR. L.: "Certainly. But I mean, do we have convulsions or not? Is the skin moist or dry? Is the patient constipated? How is his breathing?"

SENIOR: "Yes, sir; it is."

DR. L.: "What is?"

SENIOR: "What you said. His—his breathing."

PROF. (to medical student): "This subject's right leg is longer than his left, which causes him to limp. Now, what would you do in such a case?"

STUDENT: "Limp, too, I guess."

Phlebitis—Latin for flea bites.

DOCTOR: "Will the patient always ask for a drink?"

NURSE: "Yes, if he can speak English."

STUDENT (giving family history): "Family history good; two brothers living and well; his sister not so well—she is married to a doctor."

For Baldness use Lee & McMasters' Hair Restorative. To be taken internally, externally and eternally. Its continued use has been known to grow whiskers on the moon. Call or address,

DRS. LEE & McMASTER, New Haven, Conn.

PROF.: "Describe the circle of Willis, Mr. B——."

MR. B——: "Why-er-I had that in my head last night, Professor, but it has slipped out somehow."

"The Heavenly Twins"—Loeb and Cohane.

"NEW HAVEN, CONN., Feb. 1st, 1897.

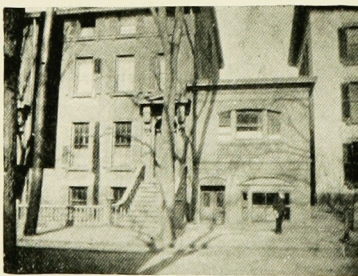
"*Dear 'Brock'*—Please meet me on the 'Green' at seven-thirty, I want dreadfully to see you. Will wear a green skirt, and a pink feather in my hat.

"Yours affectionately,

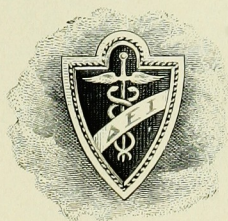
"KATE."

"Chipman will be 'at home' to his friends (not his creditors) at his residence, 43 Oak street, on St. Patrick's Day and evening. Pretzels and beer served at six. Come early and stay late."

"Lady in the hall wishes to see Mr. Roger Stanley Woodruff." Pay her what you owe her, Roger. You can't expect her to wash those little (?) socks of yours for the pleasure of it.



Secret Societies



GEORGE LAMB BUIST.

BENJAMIN FRANK CORWIN.

ALBERT EDWARD COBB.

FREDERICK COONLY.

ALFRED HAROLD HINE

JOHN ALOYSIUS LEE.

ALBERT EMORY LOVELAND.

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FRANK WESLEY NOLAN.

HERMAN CANFIELD PITTS.

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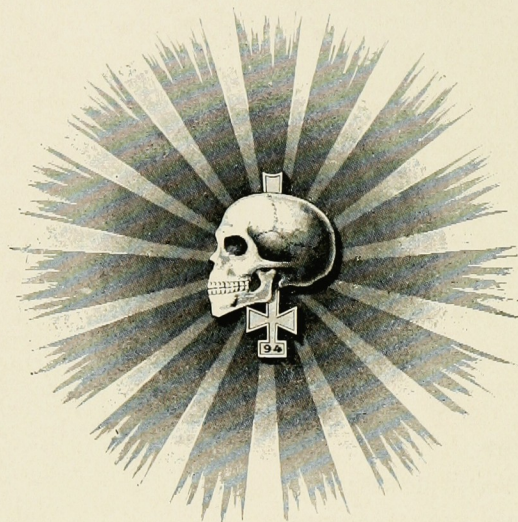
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GEORGE HOWELL WARNER.

HARRY LITTLE WELCH.



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J. STIRLING LOOMIS.

WILLIAM W. MARKOE.

G. TOTTEN McMASTER.

JAMES L. PERKINS.

Honors Conferred and Prizes Awarded in Yale Medical College Since Its Foundation

"If our virtues
Did not go forth of us, 't were all alike
As if we had them not."

—SHAKESPEARE

DOCTOR OF MEDICINE, CUM LAUDE

In the session of 1889-90 the Medical Faculty decided to recommend to the Corporation the conferring of the degree of Doctor of Medicine, *Magna Cum Laude*, on those students whose examinations and school work throughout their course had shown distinguished merit; and the degree of Doctor of Medicine, *Cum Laude*, for those who had shown unusual merit. Students winning these honors receive a special form of diploma, but, as yet, the first degree has never been conferred. The recipients of the degree of Doctor of Medicine, *Cum Laude*, are given below.

Class of 1890.

WILLIAM PITT BALDWIN, B.A. HARRY BURR FERRIS, B.A.

Class of 1891.

RICHARD WARD WESTBROOK. EDWARD LYDSTON BLISS, B.A.
REUBEN ARTHUR LOCKHART.

Class of 1892.

RALPH AUGUSTINE McDONNELL, B.A. ALEXANDER WILLIAM EVANS, PH.B.
JOHN AUGUSTUS HARTWELL, PH.B.

Class of 1893.

FRANKLIN LYMAN LAWTON, PH.B. EDWARD WINCHESTER GOODENOUGH, B.A.
FREDERICK BENONI SWEET.

Class of 1895.

CHARLES JOSEPH BARTLETT, M.A. FREDERIC COURTNEY BISHOP, B.A.

Class of 1896.

LARMON WINTHROP ABBOTT, CLIFFORD WALCOTT KELLOGG.
SANFORD HOSEA WADHAMS, PH.B.

THE CAMPBELL GOLD MEDAL.

This prize was established by Prof. James Campbell in 1888, and is awarded to that member of the graduating class who has secured the highest rank in all of the examinations of his course. The recipients of medals are as follows:

Class of 1888.

HARRY RANNEY STILES.

Class of 1890.

WILLIAM PITT BALDWIN, B.A.,
with Honorable Mention of
HARRY BURR FERRIS, B.A.

Class of 1891.

RICHARD WARD WESTBROOK,
with Honorable Mention of
EDWARD LYDSTON BLISS, B.A.

Class of 1892.

RALPH AUGUSTINE McDONNELL, B.A.

Class of 1893.

FRANKLIN LYMAN LAWTON, PH.B.,
with Honorable Mention of
EDWARD WINCHESTER GOODENOUGH, B.A.

Class of 1894.

SIMON PHILIP GOODHART, PH.B.,
with Honorable Mention of
CHARLES ELLSWORTH BUSH.

Class of 1895.

CHARLES JOSEPH BARTLETT, M.A.

Class of 1896.

CLIFFORD WALCOTT KELLOGG.

THE KEESE THESIS PRIZE

This prize was established in 1880 by Mary M. Keese as a memorial of Hobart Keese, M.D., of the class of 1855. The income of the fund, amounting to about \$140 annually, is awarded by the Faculty to that member of the graduating class who presents the best thesis. The prize may be withheld if the theses presented are not sufficiently meritorious, and the Faculty has frequently exercised this option. This prize has been awarded to the following persons:

Class of 1881.

JAMES EBENEZER STETSON.

Class of 1887.

STEPHEN JOHN MAHER.

*Class of 1888.*CHARLES ROSS JACKSON,
with Honorable Mention of
WILLIAM HARVEY STOWE*Class of 1890.*CHARLES ALLING TUTTLE, PH.B.,
with Honorable Mention of
EDWARD ROBINSON BALDWIN.*Class of 1891.*Divided between
REUBEN ARTHUR LOCKHART
and
CLARENCE EDWARD SKINNER.*Class of 1892.*

EDWARD LYMAN MUNSON, B.A.

*Class of 1893.*ARTHUR SANFORD CHENEY, PH.B.,
with Honorable Mention of
LEONARD CUTLER SANFORD, B.A.
and
ROBERT ELLSWORTH PECK, PH.B.

THE SYMPTOM RECORD.

Class of 1894.

Divided between

CHARLES FRANKLIN CRAIG
and
ROBERT ORTON MOODY, B.A.

Class of 1895.

VERTNER KENERSON, M.A.

Class of 1896.

ALLEN ROSS DEFENDORF, B.A.,
with Honorable Mention of
CLIFFORD WALCOTT KELLOGG
and
ISAAC MORRIS HELLER, Ph.B.

OBSTETRICAL PRIZE.

For several years a set of obstetrical instruments was offered as a prize to that student of the graduating class who passed the best examination in this subject. The recipients of this prize are given below:

Class of 1887.

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Class of 1890.

HARRY BURR FERRIS, B.A.

Class of 1891.

CHARLES WINTHROP HARTWELL.

Class of 1892.

EDWARD LYMAN MUNSON, B.A.

Class of 1893.

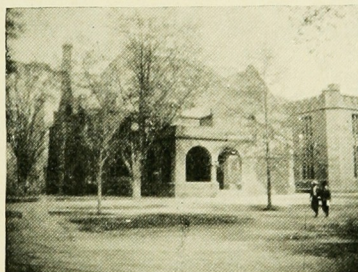
FREDERICK STANLEY COWLES.

Class of 1894.

EDWARD SEYMOUR MOULTON, B.A.

Class of 1895.

ALBERT LEWIS HOUSE.



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FOUNDED NOVEMBER, 1894. PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

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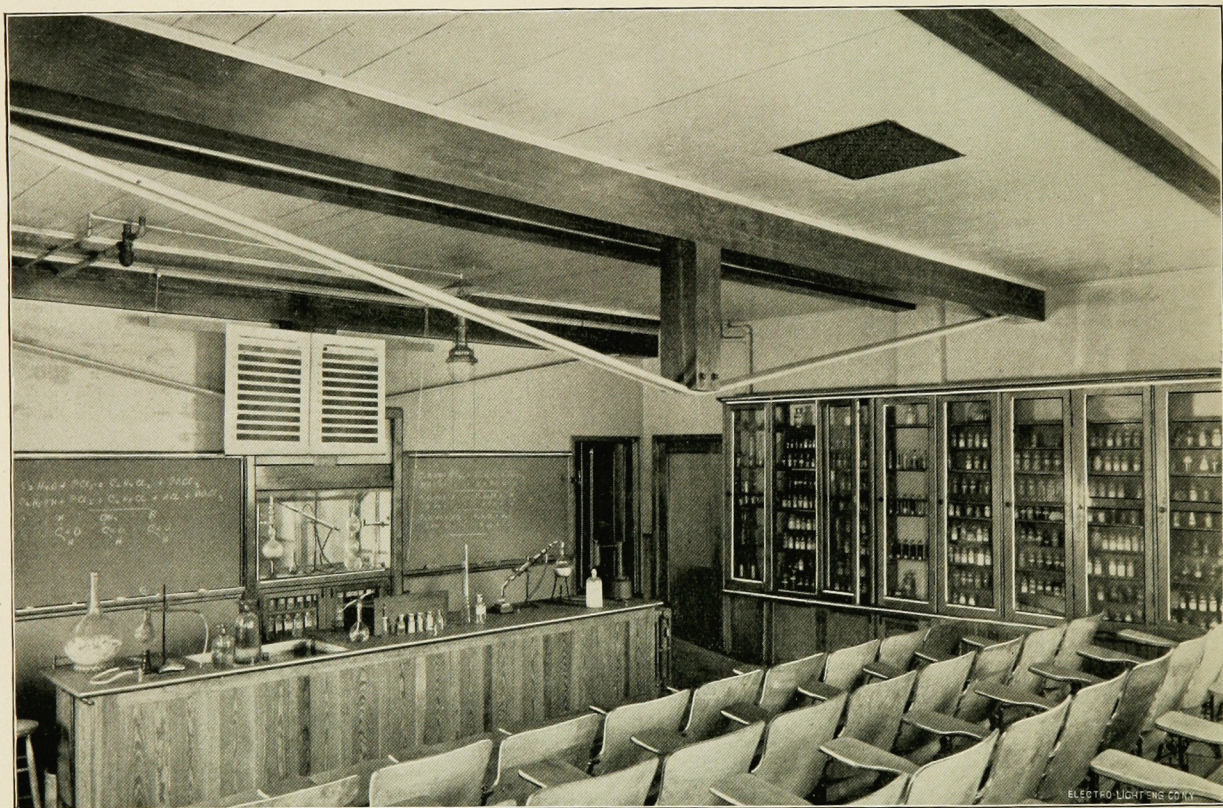
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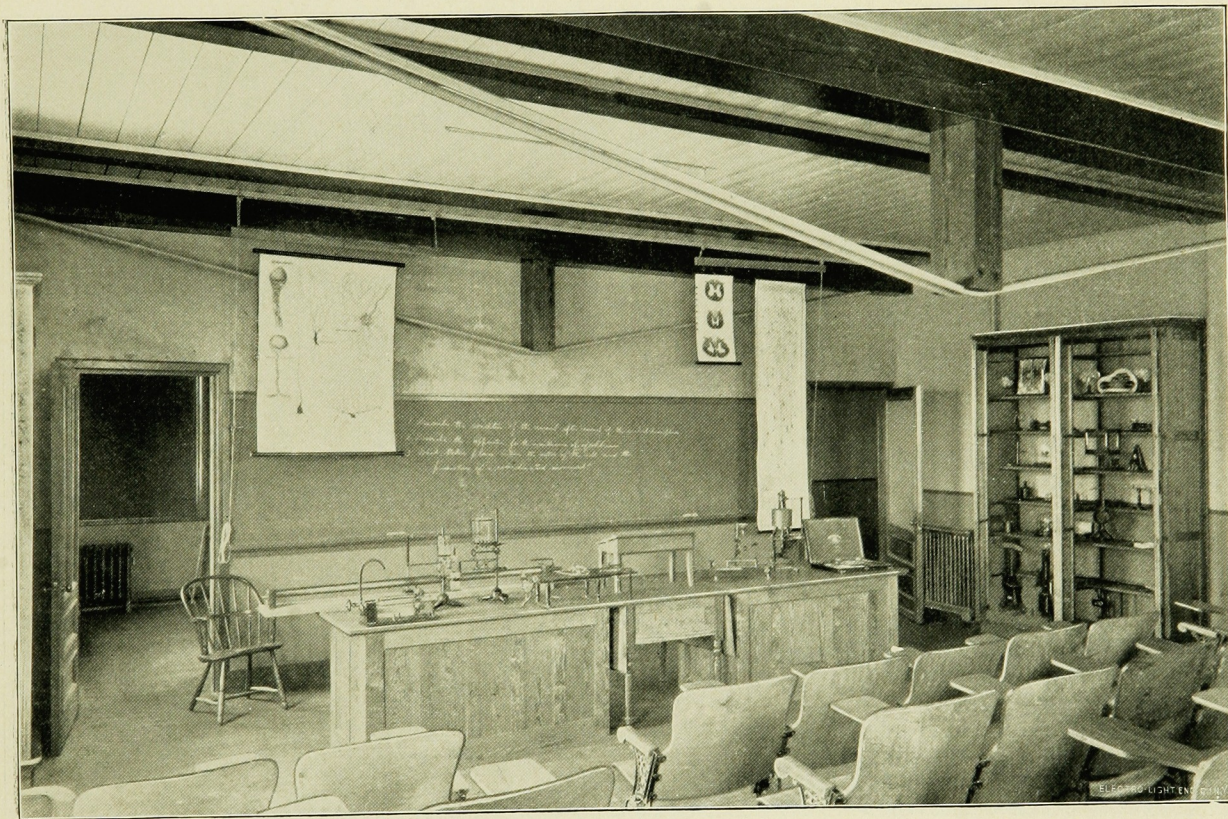
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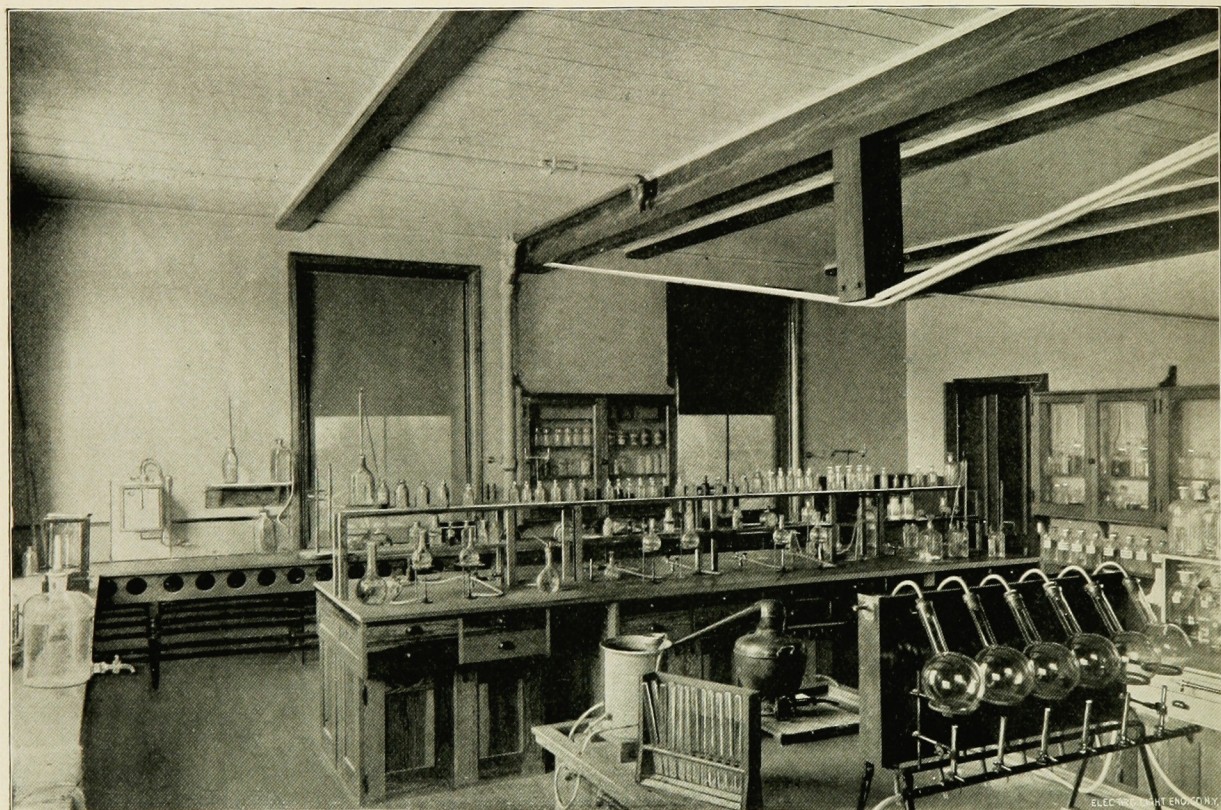




CHEMISTRY LECTURE ROOM, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.



PHYSIOLOGY LECTURE ROOM, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.



SANITARY LABORATORY, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

HISTORY OF YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE

The Medical School at Yale was chartered in 1810 and began active work three years later in the fall of 1813. At this time there were only five medical schools in the country, these having been established at various times between 1768 and 1808.

The great majority of the practitioners of this region had never attended the instruction of a medical school and few had degrees in medicine. The practitioners of the state had therefore for the most part received their instruction as private pupils of other practitioners, of whom some achieved considerable reputation as preceptors, as for example was the case with Aeneas Munson.

Prior to the establishment of the Yale School, Harvard had conferred only fifty-four degrees in medicine. By the charter of 1745, Yale College was fully authorized to grant medical degrees, and occasionally did confer honorary degrees on especially prominent practitioners until 1792, in which year the Connecticut Medical Society was incorporated.

The establishment of this society was a notable event in the medical history of the state, and was achieved under the leadership of the physicians of New Haven County after eight years of strenuous effort before the state legislature. One of the powers conferred on the society by its charter was that of granting medical degrees, and this function seems to have been frequently exercised during its earlier years. After the establishment of the society the college refrained from conferring medical degrees until the establishment of the Medical School.

The event which led to the founding of the school was the appointment by the College Corporation of a committee to enquire into the expediency of establishing a medical professorship in the college. This movement of the college at once excited the jealous interest of the Medical Society as an indication that the college proposed again to grant degrees. The matter doubtless led to much discussion during the years immediately following, but the outcome was a happy one, for committees of the college and society united in petitioning the legislature for power to establish a medical school; and in 1810 a charter was granted to the Medical Institution of Yale College.

The terms of agreement between the two corporations included a certain control of the School by the society, inasmuch as the professors were to be appointed by the college from

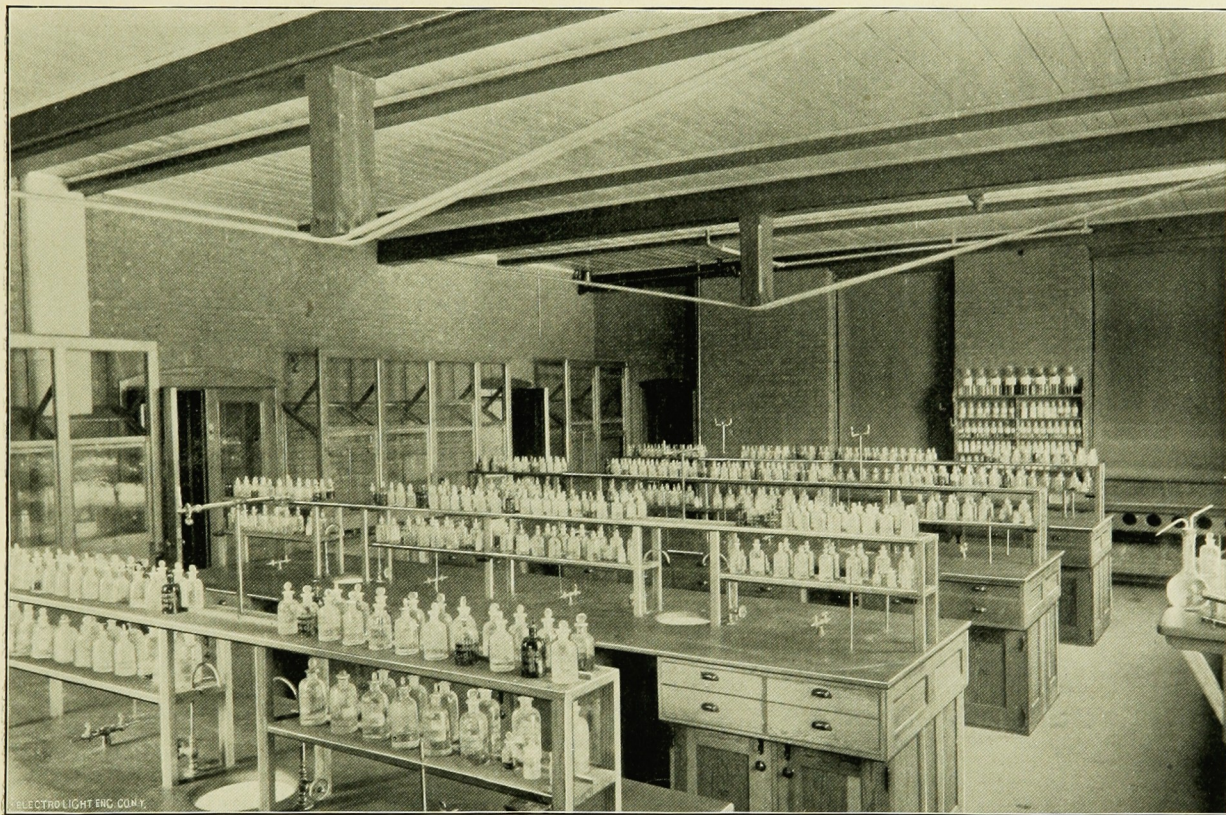
nominations made by the society, and a committee of the society was to act with the faculty in the examination of candidates for graduation. It was also agreed that the society should cease to grant degrees, and that the college should grant them only on the recommendation of the society. This unique arrangement was continued until 1884 when by an amicable arrangement with the society the college assumed entire control of the School.

The first faculty consisted of Æneas Munson, Professor of Materia Medica and Botany; Nathan Smith, Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic, Surgery and Obstetrics; Benjamin Silliman, Professor of Chemistry; Jonathan Knight, Professor of Anatomy and Physiology; Eli Ives, Adjunct Professor of Materia Medica and Botany.

In the fall of 1813 work was begun with a class of thirty-one students in a building on Grove Street at the head of College Street, which had been built for a hotel. After a short lease the building was purchased for the use of the Medical School, the purchase being made possible by a grant from the legislature of \$20,000. This building was the home of the Medical School for about forty-five years, when it was sold to Mr. Joseph E. Sheffield who remodeled it for the use of the Sheffield Scientific School. The School then moved into the building known as Medical Hall, which it has occupied since 1860. The Dispensary building was remodeled into substantially its present shape in 1889, and the Laboratory Building was erected in 1893.

The character of the work of a medical school in this country has changed greatly since the first of the century; then the student studied in the office of his preceptor and received from him such practical training as he could give. The work of the faculty at the school was largely to furnish a systematic presentation of the subjects of the curriculum and to provide for anatomical dissections; the latter, with some public clinics, being all the practical work furnished by the school. That the faculty and curriculum of the Yale School were well adapted to the requirements of the time in which it was founded, is evident from the prominent position which it at once occupied.

The first two or three decades of the history of the School were very successful; changes however took place in the methods of medical instruction which had their effect on its prosperity. The demand on the schools for clinical instruction coincident with the decline of the preceptor system was most easily and fully met by those situated in the larger cities. Increased facilities for transportation also tended to concentrate students in the larger cities. Doubtless also this School felt the effect of the competition introduced by the large number of medical institutions which arose in this country during the fourth and fifth decades. This must have affected all of the older schools and certainly degraded the character of their educational requirements, as is seen in a comparison of the requirements for matriculation and graduation during this period with those of an earlier date.



ONE OF THE CHEMISTRY LABORATORIES, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.



HISTOLOGICAL LABORATORY YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

Throughout this period this School sustained a standard equal to that maintained in the other schools and early responded to new ideas concerning the curriculum. A spring course of recitation, and laboratory work in chemistry and microscopy following the winter lectures, were begun here early.

The Yale School was a leader in the advances which have marked the past few years in medical tuition in this country. Required matriculation examinations with a graded three years' course were established in 1879. This step was taken in advance of all the schools in this part of the country except that of Harvard, and led rather than followed the demands of the profession, with the result that the attendance of students diminished over 60 per cent. The curriculum extended over nine months and consisted largely of recitation and laboratory work in anatomy, chemistry, histology and pathology, and despite the lessened attendance during the next ten years, was rigidly adhered to.

Meanwhile other schools were advancing in their requirements and the changes in educational methods were affecting again the relative advantages of schools, and this school steadily gained in reputation and in number of students.

The class room and laboratory methods of teaching sciences which are now dominant have given to the smaller university medical schools an attractiveness they have never before possessed, and where the schools are so situated as to have sufficient clinical facilities and similar personal methods of teaching are developed in this department, the opportunities exist for the development of an undergraduate school of the highest type.

All these advantages are now possessed by the Yale School, and as it is believed that future changes in professional education will be only elaborations and modifications of the present methods it appears that the attractions now possessed by this School, and other schools like it, will be permanent.

In changing the course from three to four years, as was done in the fall of 1896, the School has again shown the spirit of earlier times and has maintained its rank among the progressive schools. It is a matter of congratulation that the change was made without interruption of the usual yearly growth of the School, and the fact may be taken as evidence of the substantial foundation for its reputation. The next few years will be well devoted to the elaboration and perfection of the four years' curriculum, and will doubtless be years of substantial progress, increased usefulness and greater reputation.

HERBERT E. SMITH, M.D.

YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE DIRECTORY

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ALBERT EMORY LOVELAND, M.A.

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New Haven, Conn.

Bridgeport, Conn.

Flag Pond, Tenn.

Montowese, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

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Hartford, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

St. Thomas, W. I.

New Haven, Conn.

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New Haven, Conn.

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New Haven, Conn.

Morris, Conn.

New Haven, Conn.

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Bridgeport

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Montowese

49 Pine Street

276 Wallace Street

121 York Street

347 Crown Street

192 Davenport Avenue

101 Grove Street

1016 Chapel Street

102 Ward Street

1016 Chapel Street

20 Woolsey Street

1010 Chapel Street

64 Lake Place

200 Franklin Street

East Grand Avenue

555 Howard Avenue

244 Ferry Street

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Yale University 1894.		
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Yale University 1894.		
CLIFFORD BREWSTER BRAINARD, PH.B.	Bristol, Conn.	1016 Chapel Street
Yale University 1894.		
FRANK PATRICK BRODERICK	Jamaica Plain, Mass.	360 George Street
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Talence College, France.		
THOMAS BLACKMORE DOWDEN,	New Haven, Conn.	109 Wall Street

ARTHUR HALL DUNDON	Bridgeport, Conn.	1016 Chapel Street
RICHARD MATTHEW ENGLISH	New Haven, Conn.	226 Greenwich Avenue
JOSEPH JOHN GULLSHAN	Westfield, Mass.	63 Prospect Street
FRANCIS PATRICK HEERY	New Haven, Conn.	80 Hamilton Street
ALFRED HAROLD HINE	New Haven, Conn.	121 York Street
WILLIAM JOSEPH HOGAN	Torrington, Conn.	163 York Street
RUSSELL HULBERT	Middletown, Conn.	163 York Street
FREDERICK WALTER HULSBURG	London, England	276 Elm Street
HENRY EDWARD HUNGERFORD	Bristol, Conn.	249 Crown Street
JULIUS HAROLD HURST	Colorado Springs, Col.	58 Park Street
JULIUS STIRLING LOOMIS	Springfield, Mass.	276 Elm Street
ARSHAG DER MARGOSIAN, B.A.	Harpoor, Turkey	117 Park Street
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WILLIAM WRIGHT MARKOE	Orange, Mass.	123 Park Street
TERENCE STEPHEN McDERMOTT	New Haven, Conn.	216 Congress Avenue
WILLIAM RICHARD MUNGER	New London, Conn.	39 Lake Place
FRANK WESLEY NOLAN	Springfield, Mass.	121 York Street
FRANK JUDSON PARKER, Ph.B.	Branford, Conn.	1161 Chapel Street
<small>Yale University 1895.</small>		
TIMOTHY GRATTAN O'CONNELL	Bristol, Conn.	204 Franklin Street
EDWARD EMMETT O'DONNELL	Ansonia, Conn.	Ansonia
CHRYSOSTOM O'NEILL	Waterbury, Conn.	Waterbury
JAMES LOCKE PERKINS	Concord, N. H.	293 York Street
LEWIS BEERS PORTER	New Haven, Conn.	183 Portsea Street
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CHARLES AMBLER RIDER	West Redding, Conn.	88 Park Street
HENRY COTTRELL ROWLAND	Greenwich, Conn.	1161 Chapel Street
ROBERT COWAN SELLEW	Waterbury, Conn.	39 Lake Place
MILTON SEE SHERWOOD	Pocantico Hills, N. Y.	121 York Street
CHARLES LANCELOT PROCTOR SMITH	New Haven, Conn.	78 Trumbull Street
HEMAN AUGUSTUS TYLER, JR.	Hartford, Conn.	402 Crown Street
HARRY GOLDSBOROUGH WATSON, M.A.	Centerville, Md.	Yale Gymnasium
<small>Western Medical College 1892.</small>		
CURTIS WADE WELCH	New Haven, Conn.	214 Orchard Street

Juniors 41.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

THOMAS JOSEPH BERGIN, B.A. Yale University 1896.	New Haven, Conn.	14 Daggett Street
JOHN LADD BURNHAM, B.A. Yale University 1896.	Springfield, Mass.	163 York Street
AARON SOLOMON ENGLAND.	West Chester, Pa.	138 York Street
DEAN FOSTER, B.A. University of Kansas 1896.	Medford, Okla.	19 Sylvan Avenue
FREDERIC INGATE	Mobile, Ala.	142 York Street
JAMES PULLMAN, B.A. Wesleyan 1896.	Bridgeport, Conn.	Bridgeport
EDWARD DORLAND SMITH, B.A. Yale University 1896.	Peru, N.Y.	63 West Divinity
ALBERT EUGENE VONTOBEL, B.A. Yale University 1896.	Torrington, Conn.	163 York Street

Sophomores 8.

FRESHMAN CLASS

JOHN HARRY DIEDERICHs BUDAU	Bridgeport, Conn.	Bridgeport
GEORGE LAMB BUIST, JR., B.A. Yale University 1896.	Charleston, S. C.	120 College Street
HARRY CARTER	So. Manchester, Conn.	287 York Street
RUSSELL SHEPARD CHURCH	Bristol, R.I.	63 Prospect Street
EDGAR GARRIR CLARK	New Haven, Conn.	100 Portsea Street
WILLIAM FRANK CLARK	Mannington, W. Va.	402 Crown Street
SAMUEL MICHAEL CLURMAN	New Haven, Conn.	1132 Chapel Street
JOHN PETER COLGAN	New Haven, Conn.	118 Ashmun Street
FREDERICK COONLEY, B.A. Yale University 1896.	Fort Richmond, N. Y.	333 York Street
THOMAS JOHN CORBETT	New Haven, Conn.	525 East Street
PATRICK VINCENT COSTELLO	New Haven, Conn.	214 Franklin Street
DANIEL JOSEPH DORE	New Haven, Conn.	21 Lyon Street
CLARENCE JOSEPH DOWNEY	New Haven, Conn.	558 Grand Avenue
JAMES JOSEPH DUNLEAVY	New Haven, Conn.	14 St. John Street
CYRUS WEST FIELD	Montclair, N. J.	1157 Chapel Street
WILLIAM JOSEPH FLANNERY	New Britain, Conn.	New Britain

ROBERT NELSON FULLER	New Haven, Conn.	59 Kensington Street
CARL VIETS GRIFFIN	Granby, Conn.	57 Prospect Street
NATHAN LEROY GRIFFIN	New London, N. H.	19 Sylvan Avenue
EDGAR FRANCIS HAMLIN	Plantsville, Conn.	205 Crown Street
CHARLES WILLIAM HENZE	New Haven, Conn.	131 West Street
GOULD SHELTON HIGGINS	Hanover, Conn.	554 Chapel Street
EDWARD LAPHAM HILL	Waldoboro, Maine.	19 Sylvan Avenue
THOMAS VINCENT HYNES	So. Meriden, Conn.	So. Meriden
JOHN WAGNER IVES	West Goshen, Conn.	88 Park Street
HENRY EDWARD JENKINS	Cleveland, Ohio.	34 Kent Hall
MICHAEL JOSEPH KEEFE	Torrington, Conn.	163 York Street
WILLIAM JOHN MARONEY	Springfield, Mass.	121 York Street
ARTHUR SAMUEL McQUEEN	New Haven, Conn.	11 Park Street
WALTER LEROY MURRAY	New Haven, Conn.	321 Cedar Street
HERMAN CANFIELD PITTS	Bristol, R. I.	373 Crown Street
HARRIS STARR POMEROY	Willimantic, Conn.	163 York Street
JAMES FRANCIS QUINN	New Haven, Conn.	14 Anderson Street
CHARLES WILLIAM SNYDER, B.A.	Hartford, Conn.	107 Day Street
Fisk University 1896.		
PAUL RUSSELL STETSON	New Haven, Conn.	71 Sylvan Avenue
FRANK WILLIE STEVENS	New Haven, Conn.	119 Park Street
HARRY GIFFORD STEWARD	Bridgeport, Conn.	144 Dwight Street
GEORGE STREIT	New Haven, Conn.	So. Quinnipiac Street
LOUIS THIBAUT	Waterbury, Conn.	528 Chapel Street
HAROLD APPLETON TARBELL	Bridgeport, Conn.	Bridgeport
ROBERT GRAHAM TRACY	New Haven, Conn.	216 Cedar Street
HAKOB MELIK VARTANIAN	Tabriz, Persia.	541 Chapel Street
WESLEY GROVE VINCENT, B.A.	Cottage City, Mass.	532 Pierson Hall
Yale University 1896.		
JAMES HART WELCH, JR.	Forestville, Conn.	36 Elm Street
JOHN RAYMOND BEACH WILDMAN	Danbury, Conn.	337 George Street
JAMES BURTON WILLIAMS	Bridgeport, Conn.	Bridgeport
JOHN GEORGE WILLIAMS	Branford, Conn.	163 York Street
WILLIAM HOUSTON WRIGHT	Bridgeport, Ohio.	1016 Chapel Street

SPECIAL STUDENTS

MICHAEL KERIN GRADY
HARRY THOMAS LEDDY
JOHN WOODCOCK PARKER

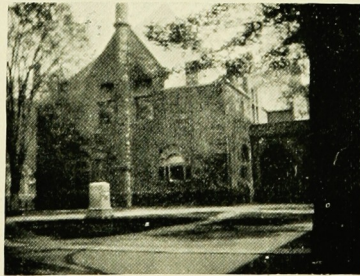
New Haven, Conn.
Mt. Carmel, Conn.
New Haven, Conn.

23 Pearl Street
Mt. Carmel
61 Bishop Street

Specials 3.

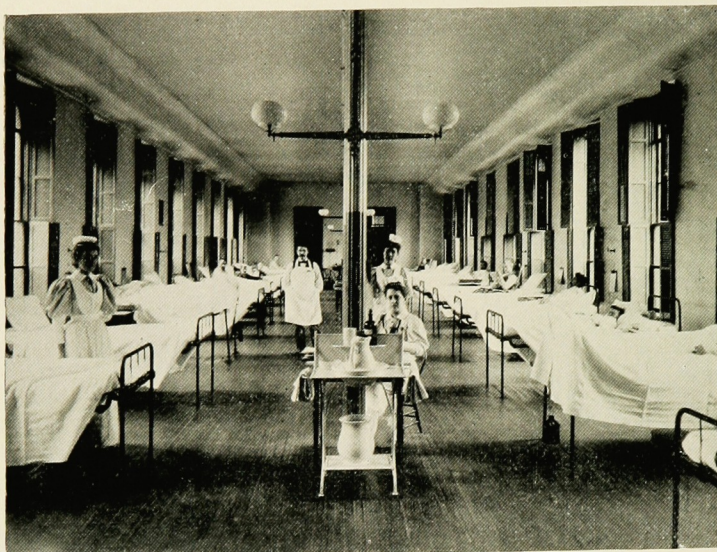
SUMMARY

Senior Class,	37
Junior Class,	41
Sophomore Class,	8
Freshman Class,	48
Special Students,	3
	<hr/>
	137

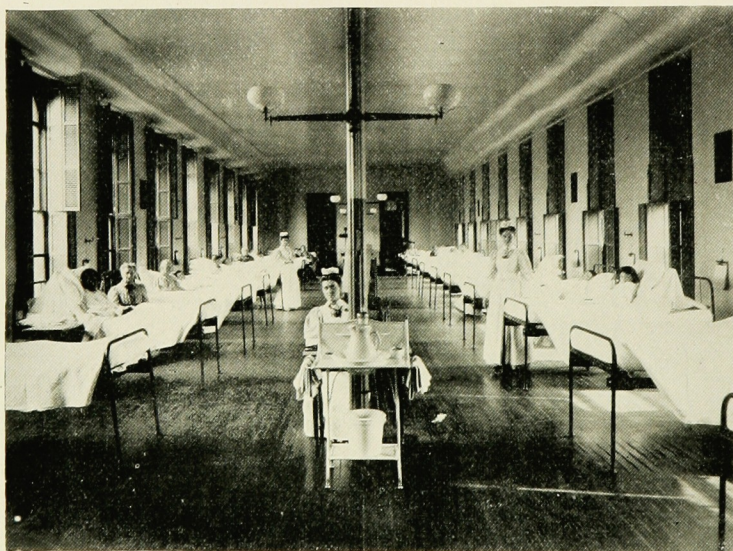




NEW HAVEN HOSPITAL.



SURGICAL WARD (MALES)



SURGICAL WARD (FEMALES).

NEW HAVEN HOSPITAL

MEDICAL BOARD

C. J. FOOTE, M.D., PRESIDENT.

L. S. DEFOREST, M.D., VICE-PRESIDENT.

HENRY W. RING, M.D., SECRETARY.

Attending Physicians.

HENRY FLEISCHNER, M.D.

S. D. GILBERT, M.D.

W. G. DAGGETT, M.D.

L. S. DEFOREST, M.D.

C. J. FOOTE, M.D.

Senior Attending Surgeon.

FRANCIS BACON, M.D.

Junior Attending Surgeons.

W. H. CARMALT, M.D.

T. H. RUSSELL, M.D.

W. W. HAWKES, M.D.

Laryngologist.

HENRY L. SWAIN, M.D.

Ophthalmologist.

HENRY W. RING, M.D.

Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.

C. A. LINDSLEY, M.D.

M. C. WHITE, M.D.

W. L. BRADLEY, M.D.

F. L. DIBBLE, M.D.

F. E. BECKWITH, M.D.

T. H. BISHOP, M.D.

R. S. IVES, M.D.

WALTER JUDSON, M.D.

Chemist.

HERBERT E. SMITH, M.D.

Pathologist.

MOSES C. WHITE, M.D.

Assistant Pathologist.

C. J. BARTLETT, M.D.

Resident Physicians.

FRANK A. KIRBY, M.D.

S. H. WADHAMS, M.D.

ALFRED G. NADLER, M.D.

L. M. ABBOTT, M.D.

Apothecary.

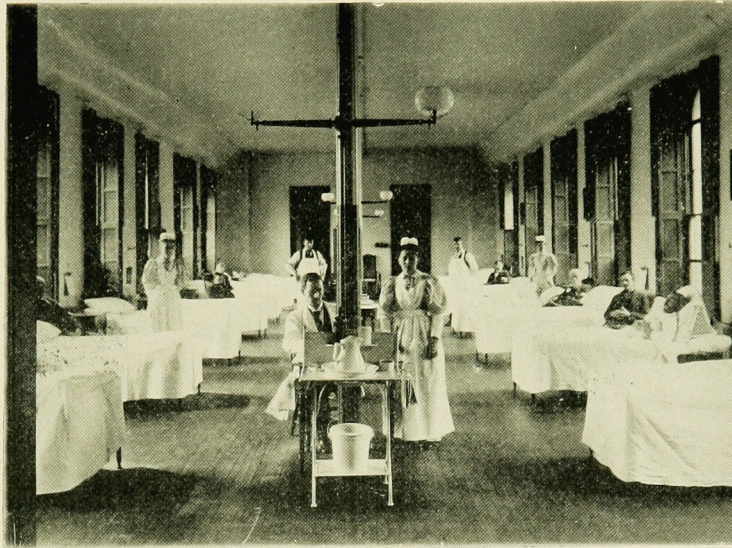
ARTHUR C. ROBERTSON.

The New Haven Hospital was founded in 1826. It had its origin with the Medical Association of the city, the members of which saw the need of such an institution, especially for the many seamen who frequented this port, and its value to the Medical Department of Yale University as a means of clinical instruction to the students of medicine and surgery. Its corporators included some of the most eminent men in the medical profession, among whom were Prof. Benjamin Silliman, Dr. Nathan Smith, Dr. Eli Ives and Dr. Jonathan Knight. A charter being obtained, a committee was appointed to raise funds, and subsequently the present location was selected, and a building erected which yet stands as the administrating center of a number of larger buildings which have since been added. The hospital was opened for the admission of patients in October, 1833, and for many years was the only one in the State, and in fact was known as the "State Hospital." During the civil war a contract was at first made with the National Government for the care of sick and wounded soldiers, temporary buildings being erected for their accommodation, and later the United States Government leased the entire premises and assumed control under the name of the "Knight Military Hospital," the New Haven Hospital removing its business to Whalley avenue, nearly opposite the present site of the County Jail.

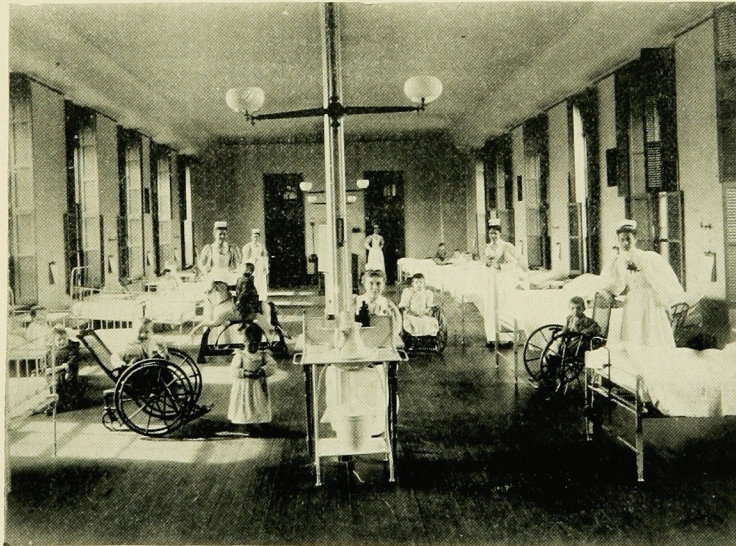
After the close of the war the old premises were re-occupied, with a constant increase in the number of patients, till in 1871 it was found necessary to take steps for enlargement. An appropriation was obtained from the State Legislature, a large amount was contributed by citizens, and in October, 1873, the large building fronting on Congress avenue was completed, containing six wards with accommodations for 112 patients, besides rooms for nurses and attendants. With the opening of this new and modern building the Connecticut Training School for Nurses (organized in April, 1873) took charge of the nursing, and the hospital made a great advance in its career of usefulness and in the quality of its work.

In 1882 a large building was erected for a Nurses' Home. In 1888 a new memorial building was erected by the liberality of Mrs. Henry Farnam for an Accident room and Operating Theater—well arranged and convenient for the purposes for which it was designed, and has since been supplied with the latest aseptic appliances and furniture. It has seats for seventy-five students.

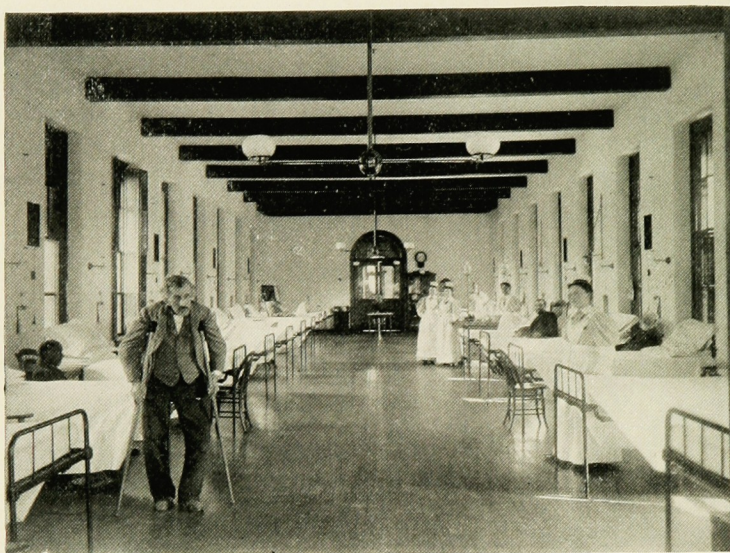
In 1892 the "Gifford Home for Incurables," built from funds bequeathed for the purpose by the late Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, was completed and occupied. It is attached to the northern end of the Administration Building, and has accommodation for forty-four patients, who, although incurable, require medical treatment and nursing. It is conducted under the general order of the hospital, and as a part of it.



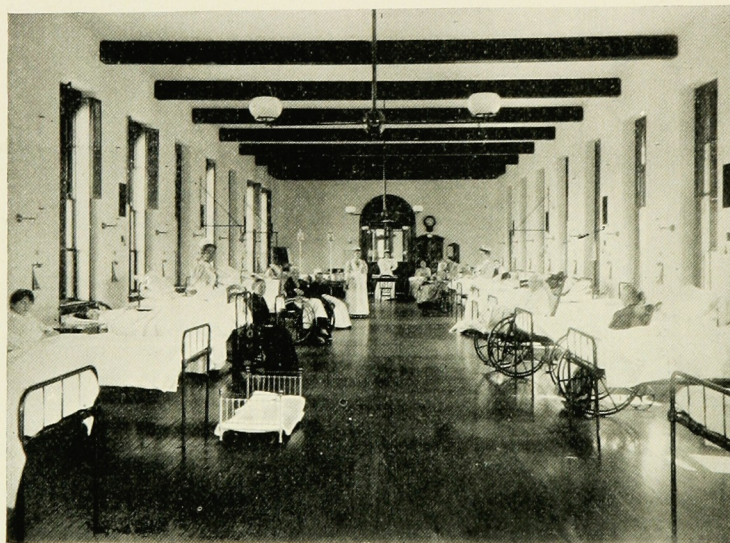
BRONSON (FEVER) WARD.



CHILDREN'S WARD.



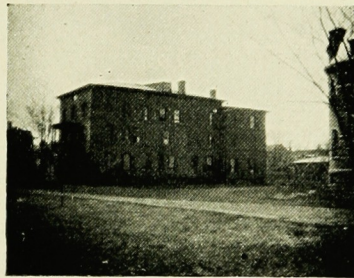
GIFFORD WARD No 1 (CHRONIC CASES)

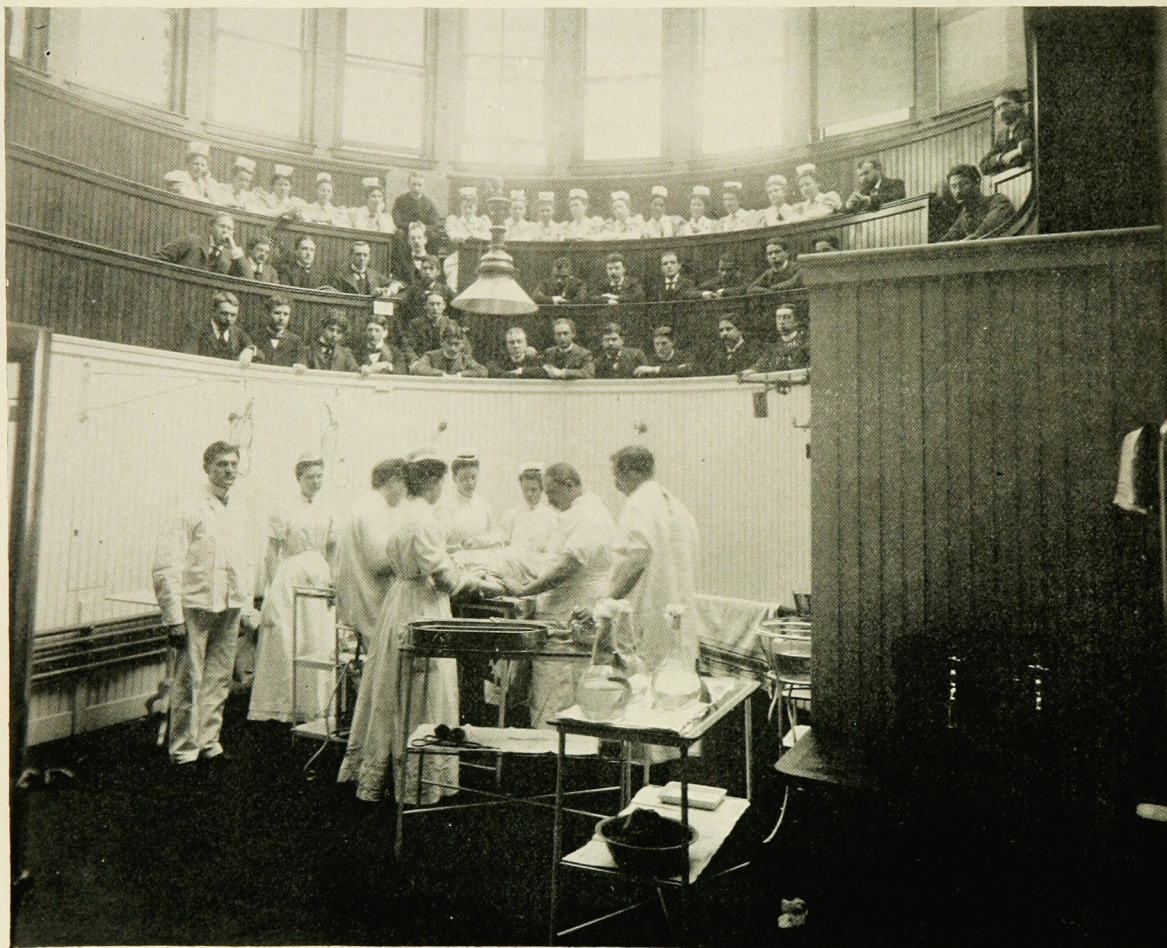


GIFFORD WARD No 2 (CHRONIC CASES).

Many other improvements and additions have from time to time been made in ventilation, heating, sterilization, etc., and it has been the constant effort of its management to keep it abreast of the times and the advance of medical science. There were treated in the hospital during the year 1896, 1,140 patients. There were 258 surgical operations. At present there are 126 patients under treatment.

JOHN A. STARKWEATHER.





FARNAM OPERATING ROOM, NEW HAVEN HOSPITAL.
PROF. W. H. CARMALT, M D., SURGEON.



NEW HAVEN DISPENSARY.



PROF. WILLIAM H. CARMALT'S SURGICAL CLINIC, NEW HAVEN DISPENSARY, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

NEW HAVEN DISPENSARY

Among the deserving charities of almost all cities and large towns is the Dispensary, the place where the sick who do not require hospital care receive daily skilled medical advice, together with the necessary medicine free of charge.

Less prominent than the hospital and less likely to attract public attention, it is yet in its place quite as much a need to the community. How much good such an institution does is well shown in the history of the New Haven Dispensary. When we look back upon the work it has accomplished in the twenty-five years of its existence, the wonder is how the city got on before without it.

A meeting of those interested in forming the New Haven Dispensary was held in the lecture room of the Yale Law School on November 13th, 1871. At this meeting an organization was perfected, officers were elected, and a constitution was adopted.

Rooms were secured on Crown Street, near Church, and the Dispensary opened to the public on the first day of December, 1871. During the ensuing year 892 persons applied for aid, some of this number repeating their visits, so that the entire number receiving medical care were 1700.

The first physicians were Drs. Ira S. Smith, S. H. Bronson, and G. B. Farnam. During the year a charter was granted by the legislature. From this beginning the charity grew, thanks to the interest and financial support of public spirited citizens and the self-sacrificing labors of the attending physicians and surgeons.

In 1878 the Dispensary was removed to its present situation on York Street, next to the Yale Medical College. From this time on, it has become more and more identified with the Medical College. The attending staff of physicians consists of professors in that College, together with a corps of assistants who are also connected with the school in some capacity.

In 1889 a new building was erected next door to the old Dispensary for the clinical teaching. A well-lighted lecture room is the main feature of this building. There are also a dark room for ophthalmoscopic examinations and a room for dressing surgical cases. In the basement is the apothecary's department and a laboratory for teaching pharmacy. The old building contains the waiting room, examination room, the special division for women, and a laboratory for clinical work with the microscope.

The department of obstetrics have furnished a bed-room in this building for the use of the members of the Senior class. Two men are always on duty to respond, day or night, to calls from poor women, and the service in this department is thus perfected.

The growth of the Dispensary and its increased needs are shown in the fact, that, whereas in 1872 there were but three attending physicians, there are now seven, with seventeen assistants. Further, for the year ending October 1st, 1888, the number of consultations was 2595; for the year ending October 1st, 1896, it was 12,735.

The erection, in the near future, of a new and larger building is contemplated to meet the increasing demands on the institution. The care of the sick poor, and the instruction of young medical men in the treatment of disease can then be carried on in a much more satisfactory manner.

BENJAMIN AUSTIN CHENEY, M.D.

OFFICERS OF THE DISPENSARY, 1896

BOARD OF MANAGERS

	CHOSEN.	TERM EXPIRES.
WILLIAM T BARTLETT,* CHARLES A. LINDSLEY, THOMAS HOOKER, JOSEPH PORTER, T. H BISHOP,	1894	1897
WILLIAM K. TOWNSEND, MAX ADLER, ELI WHITNEY, CHARLES H. FARNAM, HENRY F. ENGLISH.	1895	1898
JUSTUS S. HOTCHKISS, T. ATTWATER BARNES, HENRY B. SARGENT, HERBERT E. SMITH, GRAHAM LUSK,	1896	1899
B. AUSTIN CHENEY, (Ex By-Laws).	1896	1897

* Deceased.



DR. BENJAMIN AUSTIN CHENEY'S GYNÆCOLOGICAL CLINIC, NEW HAVEN DISPENSARY, YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

OFFICERS OF BOARD

President,

CHARLES A. LINDSLEY.

Vice-President,

THOMAS HOOKER.

Secretary,

B. AUSTIN CHENEY,

Treasurer,

WM. T. BARTLETT.*

Assistant Treasurer,

EDWIN L. CHAPMAN.

Committee on Finance,

MAX ADLER,
JUSTUS S. HOTCHKISS,
THOMAS HOOKER,

Committee on Supplies,

B. AUSTIN CHENEY, *Ex-officio*,
WILLIAM H. CARMALT,
LOUIS S. DEFOREST.

Attending Physicians,

HENRY FLEISCHNER, M.D.
WILLIAM H. CARMALT, M.D.
B. AUSTIN CHENEY, M.D.

HENRY L. SWAIN, M.D.
LOUIS S. DEFOREST, M.D.
CHARLES J. FOOTE, M.D.

ARTHUR N. ALLING, M.D.

Assistants,

R. E. PECK, M.D.
L. B. BISHOP, M.D.
R. A. McDONNELL, M.D.
L. W. BACON, JR., M.D.
A. K. BRENNAN, M.D.
E. H. ARNOLD, M.D.
E. G. MOULTON, M.D.
F. W. SPERRY, M.D.

F. W. PIRITTE, M.D.
L. C. SANFORD, M.D.
C. S. LAMB, M.D.
H. F. KLENKE, M.D.
E. M. McCABE, M.D.
M. KENNA, M.D.
C. W. KELLOGG, M.D.
G. H. JACKSON, M.D.

F. C. BISHOP, M.D.

Consulting Physicians,

FRANCIS BACON, M.D.

CHAS. A. LINDSLEY, M.D.

LEONARD J. SANFORD, M.D.*

* Deceased.

THE SYMPTOM RECORD.

Apothecary,

THOMAS H. YOUNG, M.D.

Janitor,

WM. E. BLACKWOOD.

Managers' Visiting Committee,

ELI WHITNEY, JR.

WM. K. TOWNSEND.

THOMAS HOOKER,

MAX ADLER.

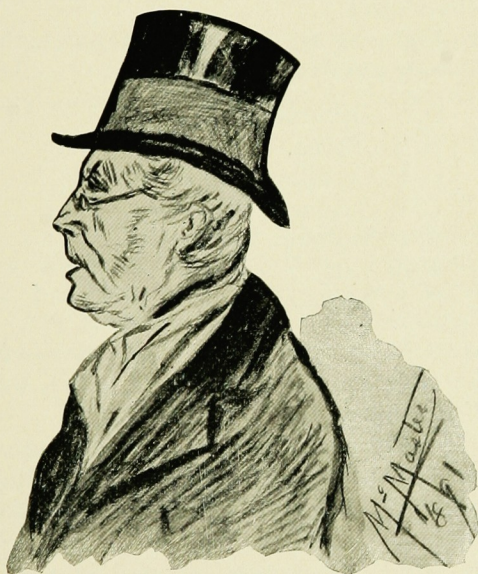
CLINICAL ATTENDANCE.

DEPARTMENT OF SERVICE.	DOCTORS.	DAYS.	HOURS.
Internal Medicine,	{ DeForest, Foote, Chiefs. Peck. Bishop, L. B. Jackson. Moulton. Sperry. Piritte. Bishop, F. C. Kenna. }	Every week day.	11 A. M.
Surgery,	{ Carmalt, Chief. Bacon. Lamb. Arnold. Sanford. }	Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	3 P. M.
Skin,	{ Fleischner, Chief. McDonnell. Klenke. }	Tuesday and Friday.	11 A. M.
Diseases of Women and Midwifery,	{ Cheney, Chief. Brennan. Kellogg. }	Tuesday and Friday. Wednesday.	9 A. M. 9 A. M.
Ear and Throat,	{ Swain, Chief. Sperry, Bishop, }	Tuesday and Thursday.	3 P. M.
Eye,	{ Alling, Chief. McCabe. }	Monday, Wednesday and Friday.	3 P. M.

YALE MEDICAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

"With us ther was a Doctour of Phisik,
In all this world ne was ther non him lyk
To speke of phisik and of surgerye."

—CHAUCER.



The seventeenth annual meeting of the Yale Medical Alumni Association was called to order at 10 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, June 23, 1896, by President Henry Fleischner.

The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

Dr. Ferris reported for the Executive Committee, recommending the election of twenty candidates for admission (all from the graduating class), and stating that the Treasurer's report had been examined and found correct. This report of the Executive Committee was accepted and ordered on file.

The twenty candidates—Drs. C. W. Holbrook, A. R. Defendorf, J. S. Maher, W. S. Kingsbury, H. H. Hartung, A. G. Nadler, I. M. Heller, C. C. Gildersleeve, L. M. Gompertz, H. F. Smith, H. C. Thompson, L. W. Abbott, T. L. Ellis, C. W. Kellogg, E. L. Smith, J. L. Kelly, C. S. Page, I. Granniss, M. K. Jones and S. M. Hammond—were then unanimously

elected by the Secretary's ballot, and were admitted into the room, when Dr. Fleischner delivered them an address of welcome.

The report of the Secretary and Treasurer was accepted and ordered on file.

The Executive Committee then reported, through its chairman, Dr. Ferris, that it was of the opinion that the chief need of the Medical School at present were, first, an extension of the

school buildings, and more especially of the Dispensary, to accommodate the increasing demand for room; and second, endowments, so as to place the school where it never will be so long as it depends on tuition fees for running expenses—on a safe financial basis. This report was accepted.

It was voted that the report of the committee on paid-up dues, which was included in the last Secretary's report, be indefinitely tabled.

The President then read the following list of deaths which had occurred during the year: A. W. Barrows, '41, D. L. Daggett, '43, H. N. Howard, '54, Henry Coleman, '74, E. G. Madden, '85.

The President then delivered the annual address, which took the form of a very interesting retrospect over the successful career of the society, and concluded with an exhortation to the members to work for the welfare of the school and the society.

The election of officers followed, and in every case, there being unanimous consent, the men were declared elected by the Secretary's ballot. The choice resulted as follows:

For President, - - - - -	O. T. Osborne, 1884.
	{ H. D. Ferris, 1890.
	{ C. P. Lindsley, 1878.
For Vice-Presidents, - - - - -	{ C. W. Kellogg, 1896.
	{ F. C. Bishop, 1895.
	{ John Yale, 1841.
For Chairman of Executive Committee, - - - - -	C. J. Bartlett, 1895.

President Osborne then took the chair and made a short address. Dr. Fleischner moved that an obituary committee of three be appointed by the chair to report next year. This was carried, and the chair appointed Drs. H. Fleischner, W. S. Russell and E. S. Moulton.

Dr. Fleischner moved that, to make the change of time for holding the annual banquet perfectly parliamentary, the change be considered as an amendment to the constitution, and laid on the table until the next annual meeting, but that next year the time be left to the Executive Committee. This motion was passed.

It was voted that amendments to the constitution be voted upon only by men who were members of the society at the time of proposal of said amendments. This was done to prevent the possibility of new members who knew nothing of the importance of some proposed amendment, preventing its adoption.

Dr. Burr, '42, made a few remarks, and the meeting then adjourned.

R. A. McDONNELL, *Secretary*.

CONSTITUTION

Adopted June 27, 1893.

ARTICLE I.

NAME AND MEMBERS.

SECTION 1. This Association shall be known as the YALE MEDICAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

SEC. 2. Its members shall consist of Graduates of the Medical Department of Yale University.

ARTICLE II.

MEETINGS.

Regular meetings of this Association shall be held annually on the Tuesday preceding Commencement at the Medical College Building. Notice of meetings shall be sent by the Secretary to every alumnus one month before the date of the same. Ten members shall constitute a quorum.

ARTICLE III.

OFFICERS.

SEC. 1. The officers of this Association shall be a President, five Vice-Presidents and a Secretary, who shall also be Treasurer. They shall (excepting the Secretary) be elected annually by ballot, and shall at once enter on the duties of their office.

The Secretary shall hold office for three years and his election by ballot, shall take place every third year.

DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

President.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at the meetings of the Association, to call special meetings with the concurrence of any other officer, or upon the written request of three members, and to present an address at the close of his term of office.

Vice-Presidents.

SEC. 3. It shall be the duty of the Vice-Presidents, in order of their graduate seniority, to preside at meetings in the absence of the President, and to serve as members of the Executive Committee.

Secretary.

It shall be the duty of the Secretary to keep a faithful record of all the transactions of the Association to give due notice to all members of the meetings of the Association, to conduct all correspondence, to receive, have charge of, and edit all publications of the Association; to receive, and as

Treasurer to have in charge all funds of the Association, and to disburse the same on warrant signed by the Chairman of the Executive Committee and any one Vice-President, to serve as a member of the Executive Committee, and to present to the Association at every annual meeting a statement of the financial and general condition of the Association.

ARTICLE IV.

SEC. 1. Application for membership shall be presented in writing by any member at any regular meeting, and shall be referred to the Executive Committee; if favorably reported upon by the committee the application shall be immediately acted upon. The candidates shall be declared elected on their receiving a majority of the votes cast. The voting shall be by ballot.

SEC. 2. Newly elected members shall be notified of their election and from the date of such notification shall be considered as members in full standing in the Association; or, if present at the meeting they shall be presented to the Association by any of the Vice-presidents, or by any member appointed by the President for that purpose.

They shall sign their name in the book of membership.

ARTICLE V.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

SEC. 1. The Executive Committee of the Association shall consist of seven members, viz.: The Chairman elected at every annual meeting, the five Vice-Presidents and the Secretary.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to examine into the eligibility of all candidates for membership and to report upon the same; to hear and to pass upon, and according to its judgment to report all charges preferred against members of the Association; to appoint from its body a sub-committee of two (from which the Secretary shall be excluded), who shall annually audit all accounts of the Association; to make all arrangements for the anniversary exercises; to provide for a banquet to be held on the day of the annual meeting, and to make through the Chairman an annual report on all matters affecting the welfare of the Medical School and the work of the Association.

At least one meeting of the Committee shall be held during the college year, notice of which shall be sent to every member. Three members shall be a quorum.

ARTICLE VI.

CHARGES.

SEC. 1. Any member may present charges affecting the standing of any other member, to the Executive Committee, which shall examine into the same, and, if possible, report thereon to the Association for action.

SEC. 2. Any member against whom charges shall be preferred by the Executive Committee, shall be summoned in writing by the Secretary to appear at a stated future meeting to answer them; should he fail to appear, final action upon the same shall be laid over one year, at which time he may be reprimanded, fined, suspended or expelled at the discretion of the Association; provided, that no member under charges preferred shall be permitted to vote upon any question before the Association.

ARTICLE VII.

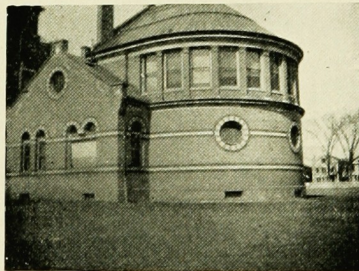
FEES.

SEC. 1. The admission fee to this Association shall be one dollar, payable before admission; and there shall be thereafter an annual fee of one dollar, due at the annual meeting in June.

ARTICLE VIII.

SEC. 1. Amendments to this Constitution shall be presented to the Association in writing, at any regular meeting. Such amendments shall lie upon the table for one year. They shall be printed and sent to every member with the notification of the next ensuing regular meeting.

It shall require a favorable two-thirds vote of the members present at the meeting, when they are acted upon for their unchanged or modified adoption.



DIRECTORY OF LIVING GRADUATES

YALE MEDICAL COLLEGE

1831.

Chauncey Ayres, Stamford, Conn.

1836.

*Woodbridge Bodwell, Falmouth, Ky.

Henry W. Hough, Putnam, Conn.

1837.

J. Norcross Keeler.

Gurdon W. Russell, M.A., Hartford, Conn.

1838.

Frederick A. Hart, Southington, Conn.

James A. Hovey.

Joshua Huntington, B.A. 1832, 437 Seventh st., N.W., Washington, D. C.

Sylvanus Stuart, Milan, Ohio.

1839.

*Horatio Bryant, M.A., Independence, Iowa.

Dewitt C. Jayne, Florida, Orange Co., N. Y.

Joao F. Lima (Brazil?).

1840.

Francis A. Brewster, Brunswick, Ga.

Francis L. Dickinson, Rockville, Conn.

Felipe F. DeSa (Brazil?).
 Samuel G. Smith, M.A.
 Louis Watson, Ellis, Kansas.
 Daniel Webb.

1841.

John H. Arnold.
 *John Yale, Ware, Mass.

1842.

David F. Atwater, B.A., 1839, Springfield, Mass.
 *Horace Burr, Wilmington, Del.
 Philo N. Curtiss.

1843.

George W. Burke, M.A., Middletown, Conn.
 *Robert Crane, Waterbury, Conn.
 Monroe Judson, Newtown, Conn.
 Samuel H. Lea, B.A. 1838.

1844.

Garwood H. Atwood, B.A. 1840, Woodbury, Conn.
 Edwin C. Bidwell, B.A., Vineland, N. J.
 Christopher S. Fenner.
 Austin Lord, North Haven, Conn.

1845.

James Austen, B.A., Sidney, Iowa.
 Edwin M. Beardsley, Monroe, Conn.
 Robert W. Forbes, B.A. 1842, Produce Exchange, New York City.
 William H. Rossell.

1846.

Jacob T. Buckley.
 William A. Durrie, B.A. 1843, East Orange, N. J.

Samuel A. Hills, 38 W. One Hundred and Twenty-sixth, street N. Y. City.
Samuel W. Skinner, B.A. 1842, Toledo, Ohio.
Charles Thomas.
Sylvester W. Turner, B.A. 1842, Chester, Conn.
Andrew J. White, 54 Warren street, New York City.

1847.

Edwin Bidwell, Deep River, Conn.
Charles C. Cone.
Charles H. Rogers, B.A. 1844, Central Village, Conn.
William E. Sparrow, Mattapoisett, Mass.
William H. Williams, 207 Seventeenth street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Albert B. Worthington, Middle Haddam, Conn.

1848.

Benjamin F. Bradford.
Lebbeus E. Marsh, Greeley, Col.
Elisha S. Peck.
John Q. Smith.
*Sigismond Waterman, 165 East Sixtieth street, New York City.

1849.

William H. Sage, 48 Howe street, New Haven, Conn.
Daniel M. Webb, B.A. 1846, Madison, Conn.
George S. Williams.

1850.

Henry C. Bunce, Glastonbury, Conn.
Richard P. Evans, Franklin, Ohio, corner Third and Main streets.
Charles C. Holcombe, Lee, Mass.
Lewis R. Hurlbutt, B.A. 1843, Stamford, Conn.
Joel W. Smith, Charles City, Iowa.

1851.

- *Orlando Brown, Washington, Conn.
- Samuel Catlin, Tecumseh, Mich.
- *Francis C. Greene, Easthampton, Mass.
- Robert Hubbard, Bridgeport, Conn.
- Matthew T. Newton, Suffield, Conn.
- William Soule, Jewett City, Conn.

1852.

- *James H. Curry, Shrub Oaks, N. Y.
- Nathaniel M. Freeman, 7 E. Ninety-second street, New York City.
- *Prof. Charles A. Lindsley, B.A., 15 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.
- George B. Parsons, Hooper, Nebraska.
- Noah B. Welton.
- Samuel A. Wilson, Windsor, Conn.

1853

- Francis Bacon, 32 High street, New Haven, Conn.
- William T. Booth, M.A., 346 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
- *Joseph B. Elliott, 493 Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- *William H. Leonard, 425 Second avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
- Charles A. Neale.
- Charles E. Sanford, 188 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.
- Paul C. Skiff, 664 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Melancthon Storrs, B.A. 1852, Hartford, Conn.

1854.

- Hon Erastus B. Bills, Durant, Cedar Co., Iowa.
- John Nicoll, 86 Broadway, New Haven, Conn.
- *Prof. Moses C. White, M.A., 48 College street, New Haven, Conn.

1855.

Edward H. Bartlett, Oakland, Maryland.

Francis M. Holly, Greenwich, Conn.

Walter S. Munger, Watertown, Conn.

*Henry P. Stearns, B.A. 1853, Hartford, Conn.

*George W. Strong, San Francisco, Cal.

Edwin G. Sumner, Mansfield Center, Conn.

1856.

Rev. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, B.A. 1850, D.D., Norwich, Conn.

William Bissell, B.A. 1853, Lakeville, Conn.

George B. Bouton, Westport, Conn.

Oliver H. Bronson.

Luther C. Cox, San Francisco, Cal.

Richard Foote.

Cyrus B. Newton, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Henry W. Painter, Waterbury, Conn.

Stephen F. Pomeroy, Springfield, Mass.

1857.

*Asa H. Churchill, Meriden, Conn.

George Clay, B.A., New Britain, Conn.

*Cortlandt V. R. Creed.

Homer L. Parsons, Kaufman, Texas.

*Ozias W. Peck, Oneonta, N. Y.

Ezra Smith, Flushing, Mich.

*Samuel R. Wooster, Grand Rapids, Mich.

1858.

George W. Birch, Stamford, Conn.

St. Felix Colardeau, B.A.

- *Daniel A. DeForest, DeForest, Warrick Co., Ind.
H. Webster Jones, B.A. 1855.

1859.

- *Frederick L. Dibble, 257 Church street, New Haven, Conn.

1860.

- David C. Ainey, New Milford, Pa.
*John W. Barker, 87 Main street, Westville, Conn.
Abel C. Benedict, 48 Montgomery street, Syracuse, N. Y.
*Timothy H. Bishop, 215 Church street, New Haven, Conn.
Evelyn L. Bissell, 303 Crown street, New Haven, Conn.
Platte E. Brush (Dimock, Pa.?).
*Samuel F. Chapin, Erie, Pa.
Nelson G. Hall, Guilford, Conn.
Charles H. Hubbard, Essex, Conn.
*Aaron S. Oberly, U. S. Navy, Easton, Pa.
Edward P. Woodward (Bristol, Conn.?).

1861.

- Neilson A. Baldwin, B.A., 510 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
James A. Bigelow, Ottawa, Ill.
Henry W. Foster (Bozeman, Montana?).
Joel W. Hyde, 215 Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
John Pitkin, Buffalo, N. Y.
*Henry Plumb, Pleasanton, Kansas.
Horace P. Porter, Topeka, Kansas.
*George Rice, B.A. 1860, South Framingham, Mass.
Ebenezer Witter.

1862.

- Edward O. Cowles, B.A. 1856, 629 Lexington avenue, New York City.
Frederick A. Dudley, King's Ferry, N. Y.

Edwin L. Gardner, Binghamton, N. Y.

Robert G. Hassard, Harwinton, Conn.

Jairus F. Lines.

*Rollin McNeil, 149 Bradley street, New Haven, Conn.

J. Wadsworth Terry, Englewood, N. J.

Charles Tomlinson, B.A. 1858 (Hartford, Conn.).

Thomas H. White, B.A. 1860, 34 Gramercy Park, New York City.

1863.

Marcus B. Fisk.

*T. Morton Hills, Willimantic, Conn.

Charles G. G. Merrill, B.A. 1861, New Haven, Conn.

William C. Minor.

Frank B. Tuttle, Naugatuck, Conn.

Charles S. Ward, Bridgeport, Conn.

1864.

J. Knight Bacon, New Milford, Conn.

*Frederick Beach, B.A. 1860, 201 West Forty-fourth st., New York City.

George W. Beach, Apalachin, Tioga Co., N. Y.

William L. Bradley, B.A. 1860, 203 Crown street, New Haven, Conn.

*John D. Brundage.

*Virgil M. Dow, B.A. 1856, 1127 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.

Frank Gallagher, Sacramento, Cal.

Napoleon B. Kenyon, River Point, R. I.

George Parkinson.

S. Cambreleng Powell, Newport, R. I.

*Durell Shepard, 223 Washington avenue, West Haven, Conn.

*Henry S. Turrill, U. S. Army, Fort Riley, Kansas.

*S. Douglas Twining, Ph.B. 1859, 210 Grand avenue. Chicago, Ill.

1865.

William D. Anderson, B.A. 1862, 150 Temple street, New Haven, Conn.

*James G. Birch, Newburg, N. Y.

- Herbert M. Bishop, Los Angeles, Cal.
 George B. Durrie, 103 West Fifty-fourth street, New York City.
 *John C. Herrick, 732 Fourteenth street, Denver, Col.
 *George F. Lewis, Collinsville, Conn.
 Malcolm Macfarlan, 1805 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.
 William A. Mitchell, B.A., P. O. Box 3344, New York City.
 David G. Overand.
 Henry A. Page, Pittsburg, Pa.
 Oliver F. Treadwell, B.A. 1862, Hamden, Conn.
 Edward L. Washburn, B.A. 1863, 83 Church street, New Haven, Conn.
 William Witter, Norwich, Conn.

1866.

- *Myron N. Chamberlin, B.A. 1857, Cheshire, Conn.
 Seth Hill, Stepney, Conn.
 *William E. Hitchcock, 55 Belleville avenue, Newark, N. J.
 Robert S. Ives, B.A. 1864, 339 Temple street, New Haven, Conn.
 George F. Lewis, B.A. 1864, Wichita, Kan.
 *Albert E. Merrill, Sandusky, O.
 Z. Rojas de Molina, Vera Cruz, Mexico.
 Charles F. Morgan, Greenville, Mich.
 Fenner H. Peckham, Providence, R. I.
 *George R. Shepherd, 667 Asylum street, Hartford, Conn.

1867.

- Albert J. Ainey, Brooklyn, Pa.
 Theobald Baird.
 Daniel T. Bromley, Hartford, Conn.
 George E. Cragin, Community, Madison County, N. Y.
 Theodore R. Noyes.
 Lulian N. Parker, South Manchester, Conn.
 *William V. Wilson, 182 Elm street, West Haven, Conn.

1868.

- Franklin H. Fowler, M.A., 335 West Fifty-fifth street, New York City.
 *Robert B. Goodyear, North Haven, Conn.

John H. Grannis, Old Saybrook, Conn.
Henry M. Rising, South Glastonbury, Conn.
James L. Weaver, Noank, Conn.

1869.

*John F. Barnett, 206 Savin avenue, West Haven, Conn.
*David F. Crary, Jr., Hartford, Conn.
*John Morgan, 39 Huntington street, Boston, Mass.
*Gould A. Shelton, M.A. 1861, Shelton, Conn.
Luther H. Wood, Ph.B. 1867, Denver, Col.

1870.

Willis G. Alling, 310 Orange street, New Haven, Conn.
*Frank E. Castle, Waterbury, Conn.

1871.

Walter R. Bartlett, North Guilford, Conn.
*Norman B. Bayley, 40 Broad street, Haverstraw, N. Y.
*Samuel D. Gilbert, B.A. 1869, 29 Wall street, New Haven, Conn.
*Robert Lauder, 192 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport, Conn.
Thomas N. McLean, Elizabeth, N. J.
*George B. Peck, M.A., 324 North Main street, Providence, R. I.
Ozro E. Powers, Wallingford, Conn.
Wilbur F. Witter, North Brookfield, Mass.

1872.

*Frederick Bellosa, 209 Orange street, New Haven, Conn.
Charles W. Gaylord, B.A. 1870, Branford, Conn.
*Elias B. Heady, Milford, Conn.
William H. Hotchkiss, B.A. 1869, 84 Trumbull street, New Haven, Conn.

1873.

Hermann Baumann.
John H. Eden, Fordham, N. Y.

- William B. Hall, Pittsfield, Mass.
 Calvin S. May, 205 West Fifty-seventh street, New York City.
 *Frederick O. White, 514 Howard avenue, New Haven, Conn.

1874.

- Edward Ames.
 Wilbur H. Booth, Utica, N. Y.
 Charles W. Fitch, Bridgeport, Conn.
 Edward S. Mears.
 James Olmstead, B.A. 1872, Middletown, Conn.
 Ernest L. Thomson, 1162 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
 Stanley P. Warren, B.A. 1869, Portland, Me.

1875.

- Charles L. Blake, Northfield, Conn.
 George B. Chapman, Amenia Union, N. Y.
 Franklin D. Clum, Cheviot, N. Y.
 *John P. C. Foster, B.A. 1869, 107 College street, New Haven, Conn.
 William Howard.
 Samuel E. Morgan, Belding, Mich.
 James J. Newcomb, Litchfield, Conn.
 *T. Mitchell Prudden, Ph.B. 1872, 160 W. Fifty-ninth street, N. Y. City.
 *Prof. Thomas H. Russell, Ph.B. 1872, 139 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.
 Bayard T. Smith (West Point, Ga.?).
 James Sullivan, 267 Chestnut street, Manchester, N. H.
 Charles D. Wiggin, M.A., Providence, R. I.

1876.

- Edward S. Dwight, Smyrna, Del.
 Frank Gorham, Weston, Conn.
 Geo. R. Henderson, M.A.
 Samuel H. Huntington, Wilton, Conn.
 Laban H. Johnson.
 *Edward H. Welch, West Winsted, Conn.

1877.

- Wallace H. Dean, Blandford, Mass.
Rev. George Michaelian, B.D. 1876, Barkly, South Africa.
Curtis H. Osborn, Southport, Conn.
William H. Rand, North Hampton, N. H.
*William C. Welch, 44 College street, New Haven, Conn.

1878.

- *Henry Fleischner, 928 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
*Edward E. Gaylord, B.A. 1873, Pasadena, Cal.
John Flavel Gaylord, B.A. 1876, Plymouth, Mass.
*John P. Henriques, 19 Aborn street, Providence, R. I.
*Charles P. Lindsley, Ph.B. 1875, 37 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.
Herbert W. Little.
Max Mailhouse, Ph.B. 1876, 151 Meadow street, New Haven, Conn.
James M. Reilly, 337 Cedar street, New Haven, Conn.
*Prof. Dudley A. Sargent, B.A., Cambridge, Mass.
Walter J. Smith, Fall River, Mass.

1879.

- George J. Augur, 1104 Broadway, Oakland, Cal.
Scott R. Baker, Ansonia, Conn.
*James C. Barker, New Milford, Conn.
*Eli P. Flint, Rockville, Conn.
Robert J. Gibson, Ph.B. 1876, San Antonio, Texas.
Andrew B. Gorham, Wilton, Conn.
Alton W. Leighton, Ph.B. 1877, 215 York street, New Haven, Conn.
*Professor William S. Miller, Madison, Wis.
George O. Robbins, Waterbury, Conn.
Charles G. Surridge.
*Nathan P. Tyler, B.A. 1876, New Rochelle, N. Y.
William J. Wakeman, B.A. 1876, U. S. Army, Fort Washakie, Wyoming.

1880.

- George E. Bushnell, B.A. 1876, U. S. Army, Fort Hamilton, New York.
*J. Francis Calef, B.A. 189 Main street, Middletown, Conn.
*Andrew F. Currier, B.A. 1878, 138 Madison Avenue, N. Y. City.

- *H. Holbrook Curtis, Ph.B. 1877, 118 Madison avenue, New York City.
- *Loren T. Day, Westport, Conn.
- *Henry Doutteil, New Britain, Conn.
- *Charles H. Howland, New Haven, Conn., 1382 Chapel street.
- *Rev. Edward McGowan, M.A., New London, Conn.
Edward K. Roberts, Ph.B. 1878, 244 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
- *William S. Russell, Wallingford, Conn.
- *Prof. Samuel W. Williston, Ph.D., Lawrence, Kansas.

1881.

- *William H. Brinley, 251 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.
Charles W. Dana, Tunkhannock, Pa.
- *William W. Hawkes, B.A. 1879, 35 High street, New Haven, Conn.
Walter L. Lea, 45 Ferry Street, New York City,
- *Charles E. Park, 132 Olive street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Dwight A. Richardson, Shelton, Conn.
- *James E. Stetson, 106 High street, New Haven, Conn.
Caryl F. S. White, 158 Olive street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Walter C. Whiting, Cochesett, Vt.

1882.

- *Frederick Sumner Smith, B.A. 1879, Chester, Conn.
- *Frank H. Wheeler, B.A. 1880, 221 Crown street, New Haven, Conn.

1883.

- Charles M. Downs, Ph.B. 1881, 686 Sheffield avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- George F. Fiske, B.A., 438 La Salle avenue, Chicago, Ill.
- Frank N. Loomis, B.A. 1881, Birmingham, Conn.
- Arthur J. Tenney, Ph.B. 1877, Branford, Conn.
- *John E. W. Thompson, 459 Manhattan avenue, New York City.

1884.

- Dennis W. Barry, Hoboken, N. J.
- *David C. Brown, Danbury, Conn.
George T. Doolittle, Spokane Falls, Wash.
- George F. Lewis, B.A., Stratford, Conn.
- *Oliver T. Osborne, 252 York street, New Haven, Conn.

Frederick Sefton, Derry, N. H.

*John G. Stevens, Monroe, Conn.

*Henry L. Swain, 232 York street, New Haven, Conn.

George S. Wright, New Hartford, Conn.

1885.

*Charles F. Dibble, 257 Church street, New Haven, Conn.

William E. Lockwood, Ph.B. 1883, Redlands, Cal.

James W. Sears, Danbury, Conn.

*Jay W. Seaver, B.A. 1880, 25 Lynwood street, New Haven, Conn.

*Charles W. Vishno, 264 York street, New Haven, Conn.

1886.

*Charles H. Brockett, 351 York street, New Haven, Conn.

Henry O. Carrington, Ph.B. 1880, Vancouver, Wash.

*Louis E. Cooper, Ph.B. 1884, Ansonia, Conn.

Francis B. Kellogg, B.A. 1883, Tacoma, Wash.

George H. Pierce, B.A., Danbury, Conn.

1887.

*George F. Converse, 1 Whalley avenue, New Haven, Conn.

*Augustine A. Crane, B.A. 1885, Waterbury, Conn.

*Edwin M. McCabe, B.A., 383 Howard avenue, New Haven, Conn.

*Warren C. McFarland, 360 West Fifty-first street, New York City.

*Stephen J. Maher, 212 Orange street, New Haven, Conn.

*Joseph H. Townsend, B.A. 1885, 39 College street, New Haven, Conn.

*Frank VanAllen, B.A. 1885, Madura, S. India.

1888.

*Edward C. Beach, Milford, Conn.

*Louis B. Bishop, B.A. 1886, 77 Whitney avenue, New Haven, Conn.

*Thomas M. Cahill, 611 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.

*Charles R. Jackson, 68 W. Ninety-third street, New York City.

*Moses Kleiner, 2203 Welton avenue, Denver, Col.

*Henry R. Stiles, U. S. Army, Fort Meade, S. D.

*William H. Stowe, Cross River, Westchester Co., N. Y.

1889.

- *Thomas S. Bronson, Ph. B. 1886, 58 Dwight street, New Haven, Conn.
- *William J. Sullivan, LL.B. 1890, 45 William street, New York City.

1890.

- *Edward R. Baldwin, Saranac Lake, N. Y.
- *William P. Baldwin, B.A. 1888, 1119 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
- *William P. J. Burke, 687 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
- *B. Austin Cheney, B.A. 1888, 40 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Harry B. Ferris, B.A. 1887, Yale Medical College, New Haven, Conn.
- *George W. Lawrence, Cromwell, Conn.
- *Charles A. Tuttle, Ph.B., 129 Whalley avenue, New Haven, Conn.

1891.

- *Frank J. Bardwell, Bridgeport, Conn.
- *John S. Barnes, 806 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
- *Edward L. Bliss, B.A. 1887, Foochow, China.
- *Frederick O. Chamberlain, B.L., B.S., 36 bis avenue de l' Opéra, Paris, France.
- *Harry A. Elcock, Boston, Mass.
Henry F. Gamble, B.A., 185 Shrewsbury street, Charleston, W. Va.
- *Samuel W. Irving, New Britain, Conn.
- *Reuben A. Lockhart, Bridgeport, Conn.
- *James H. McInerney.
- *Paul S. Robinson, Ph.B. 1889, 164 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
- *Shiukichi Shigemi, Ph.B. 1888, Tsukuba Khan, No. 4 Karasumaricho, Shiba, Tokio, Japan.
- *Clarence E. Skinner, 318 Orange street, New Haven, Conn.
Richard W. Westbrook, 1265 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
- *George H. Williams, 167 West Eighty-first street, New York City.

1892.

- Leonard Woolsey Bacon, 294 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.
- *George Newton Bell, 44 High street, Hartford, Conn.

Richard Francis Brown, New Britain, Conn.

*Elias Wyman Davis, B.A. 1880, Seymour, Conn.

*Alexander William Evans, Ph.B. 1890, 12 High street, New Haven, Conn.

*Timothy John Foley, Worcester, Mass.

*Austin Brainard Fuller, B.A. 1866, 632 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.

*Frederick George Graves, 120 N. Main street, Waterbury, Conn.

*Joseph Barnard Hall, Hartford, Conn.

John Augustus Hartwell, Ph.B. 1889, 241 Tounell ave., Jersey City, N. J.

*Moses Jacob Husinsky, 156 Congress avenue, New Haven, Conn.

*George Henry Jackson, B.D. 1891, 255 Orchard street, New Haven, Conn.

*Daniel Albion Jones, B.A. 1884, 746 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.

*William Matthew Kenna, Ph.B. 1890, 102 Lyon street, New Haven, Conn.

*William Alford Korn, B.A. 1890, Norwich, Conn.

George Newton Lawson, B.A. 1890, Middle Haddam, Conn.

*Ralph Augustine McDonnell, B.A. 1890, 312 Elm street, New Haven, Ct.

*Thomas Edward McEvoy, B.A. 1890, Worcester, Mass.

Edward Lyman Munson, B.A. 1890, U. S. Army, Jefferson Barracks, Mo.

*Homer Tomlinson Partree, B.A. 1887, Blandford, Mass.

*Alexander Rovinsky, Boston, Mass.

*Hyman Solomon Schlevin, 161 N. Sixth street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

1893.

*Ambrose Kirk Brennan, 49 Humphrey street, New Haven, Conn.

*Rollin Blackman Chatfield, Granby, Conn.

*Arthur Sanford Cheney, Ph. B. 1889, 55 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.

*Frederick Stanley Cowles, Westbrook, Conn.

Wilton E. Dickerman, B.A., Hartford, Conn.

*Alejandro Garcia-Aragon, B. A. and Ph.B., Cartago, Costa Rica.

*Frederick Carl Goldstein, Ansonia, Conn.

*Edward Winchester Goodenough, B.A. 1887, Waterbury, Conn.

*Franklin Lyman Lawton, Ph.B. 1890, Springfield, Mass.

*Robert Ellsworth Peck, Ph.B. 1890, 486 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.

*Isaac Napoleon Porter, B.A., 194 Dixwell avenue, New Haven, Conn.

Leonard Cutler Sanford, B.A. 1890, 216 Crown street, New Haven, Ct.

*Marshal Adolph Scharton.

- *Morris Dore Slattery, 191 DeWitt street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Frederick Benoni Sweet, Springfield, Mass.
- William C. Wurtemberg, 42 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.

1894.

- *Ernst Herman Arnold, Anderson Gymnasium, 15 Wall st., New Haven, Ct.
- *Jerome Samuel Bissell, West Morris, Conn.
- *Charles Porter Botsford, Hartford Hospital, Hartford, Conn.
- Charles Ellsworth Bush, Cromwell, Conn.
- *Charles Franklin Craig, Danbury, Conn.
- *Simon Philip Goodhart, Ph.B. 1892, 130 East Sixtieth street, N. Y. City.
- *Miles Remond Gordon, Chelsea, Mass.
- *Edward Lyman Kingman, Bridgeport, Conn.
- Edward Brooks Marston, Bath, Me.
- *Robert Orton Moody, B.S. 1891, 1204 West Chapel st., New Haven, Conn.
- *James Albert Moore, B.A. 1892, 223 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
- *Edward Seymour Moulton, B.A. 1891, 252 York street, New Haven, Conn.
- *F. H. R. Oertel.
- *Frederick Noyes Sperry, 76 Wooster street, New Haven, Conn.
- *William Francis Verdi, 172 St. John street, New Haven, Conn.

1895.

- *Charles J. Bartlett, B.A. 1892, 45 Lake place, New Haven, Conn.
- *Frederick C. Bishop, B.A. 1892, West Chapel street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Charles Gardner Childs, Jr., Montclair, N. J.
- *James Henry Joseph Flynn, 426 Howard avenue, New Haven, Conn.
- *Albert Louis House, Torrington, Conn.
- *Vertner Kenerson, M.A. 1893, 189 Allen street, Buffalo, N. Y.
- *Elmer Arthur Lawbaugh, Ph.B. 1893, 711 Field building, Chicago, Ill.
- *Myron Potter Robinson, Terryville, Conn.
- *Harry Breed Rising, South Glastonbury, Conn.
- *William Joseph Sheehan, B.S. 1892, 312 Columbus ave., New Haven, Ct.
- *Louis Mayer Smirnow, 38 Elm street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Abram Case Williams, B.A. 1892, Springfield, Mass.
- *Thomas Herbert Young, New Haven Dispensary.

1896.

- *Larmon Winthrop Abbott, New Haven Hospital, New Haven.
- Orlando Rossini Blair, Ph.B. 1893, Springfield City Hospital, Springfield, Mass.
- *Allen Ross Defendorf, B.A. 1894, Insane Hospital, Worcester, Mass.
- *Thomas Long Ellis, B.A. 1894, Bridgeport City Hospital, Bridgeport, Ct.
- *Charles Childs Gildersleeve, Worcester City Hospital, Worcester, Mass.
- Michael Henry Richard Gill, Norwich City Hospital, Norwich, Conn.
- *Louis Michael Gompertz, Cor. Olive and Court streets, New Haven, Conn.
- *Irvin Granniss, Station A, Fair Haven, Conn.
- *Samuel Mowbray Hammond, Ph.B. 1893, Bridgeport City Hospital.
- *Harry Hall Hartung, 259 St. Ronan street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Isaac Morris Heller, Ph.B. 1894, 94 St. John street, New Haven, Conn.
- *Charles Werden Holbrook, M.A. 1883, East Haven, Conn.
- George Moulthrop Hubbell, Ph.B. 1894, Robert Packer Hospital, Sayre, Penn.
- *Milo Hotchkiss Jones, Bellevue Hospital, New York City.
- *Clifford Walcott Kellogg, 135 Dwight street, New Haven, Conn.
- *John Lawrence Kelly, B.A. 1892, New Britain, Conn.
- *William Sanford Kingsbury, B.S. 1891, St. John's Hospital, Lowell, Mass.
- *James Stephen Maher, Ph.B. 1892, St. John's Hospital, New York City.
- *Alfred Goldstein Nadler, B.A. 1893, New Haven Hospital, New Haven.
- *Clifford Seely Page, Danbury, Conn.
- *Michael Joseph Sheahan, Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn.
- *Egbert Livingston Smith, Milford, Conn.
- *Howard Franklin Smith, B.A. 1894, Hartford Hospital, Hartford, Conn.
- *Hugh Currie Thompson, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Sanford Hosea Wadhams, Ph.B. 1894, New Haven Hospital, New Haven, Conn.

* Signifies members of the Alumni Society.

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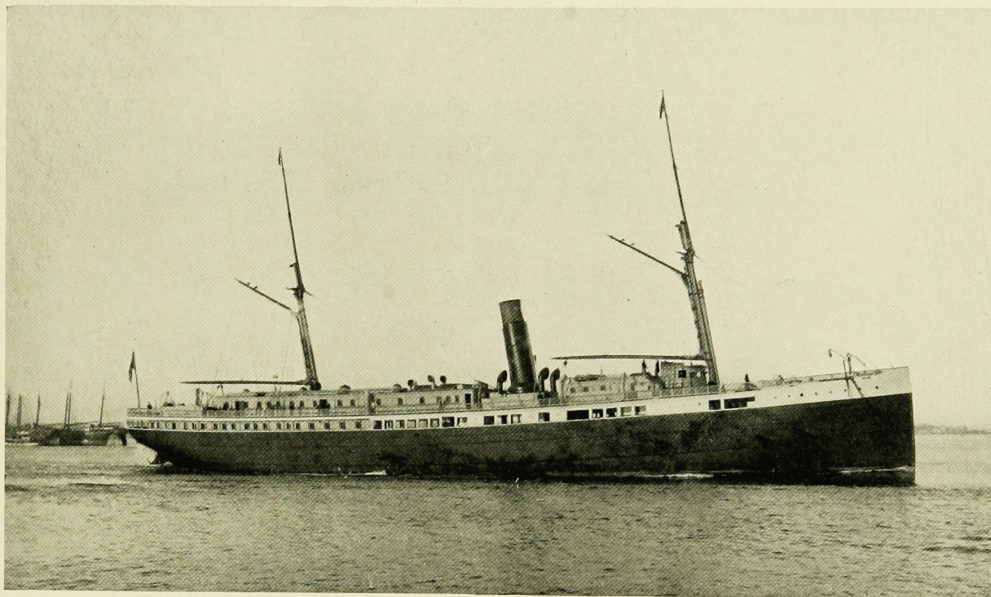
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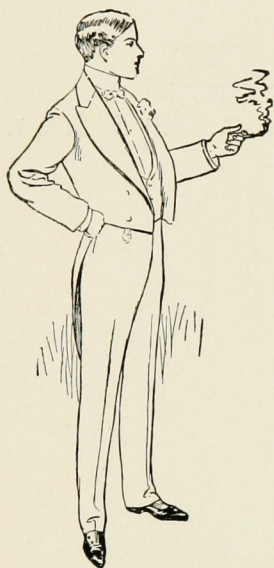
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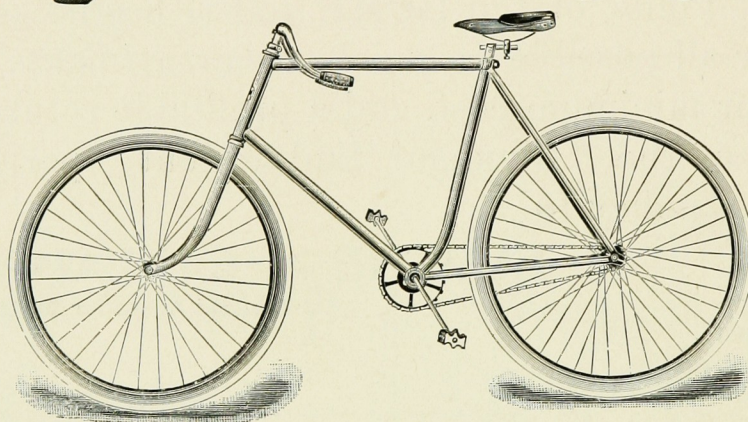
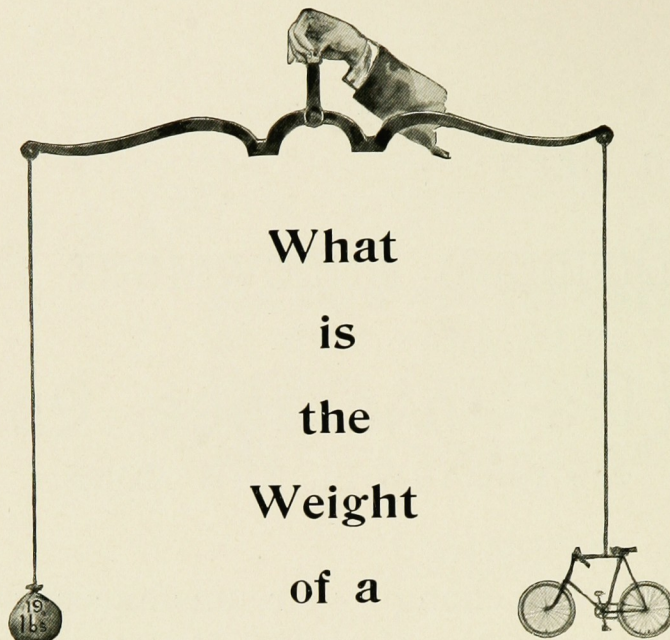
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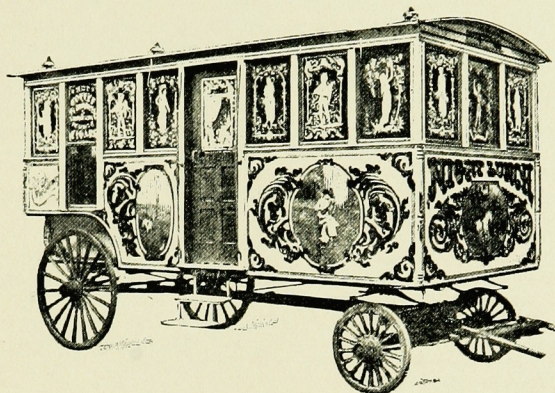
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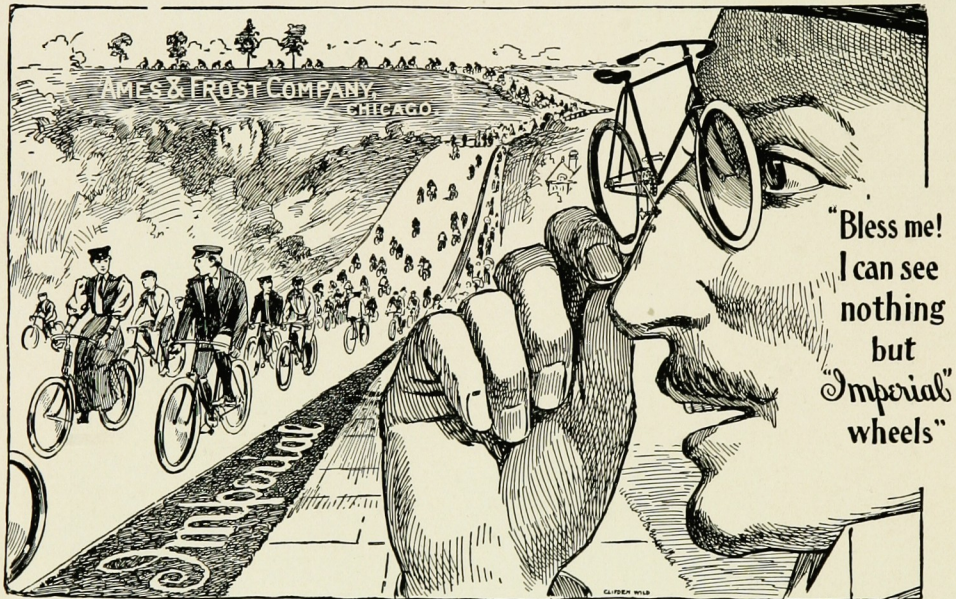


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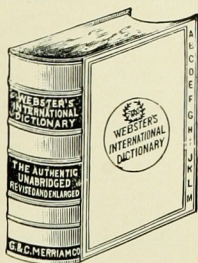
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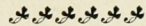
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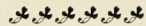
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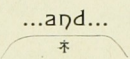
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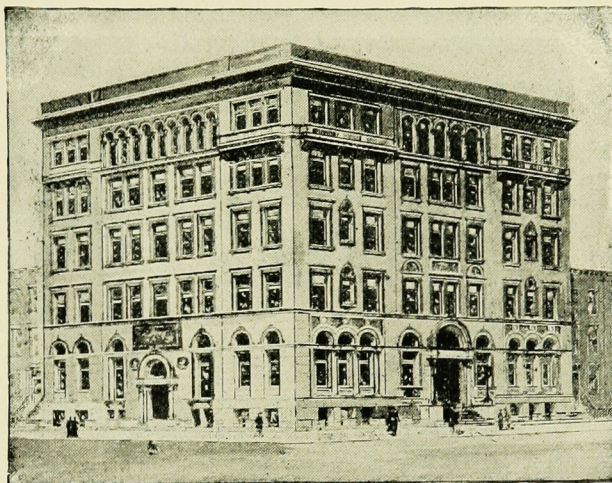
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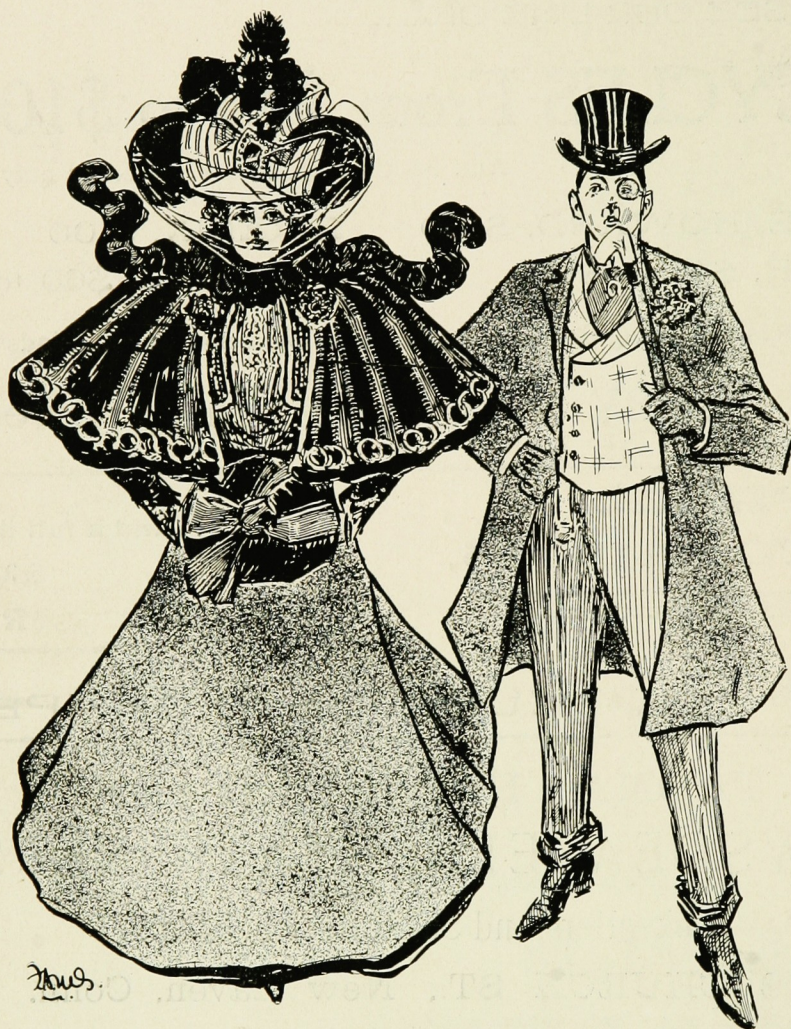
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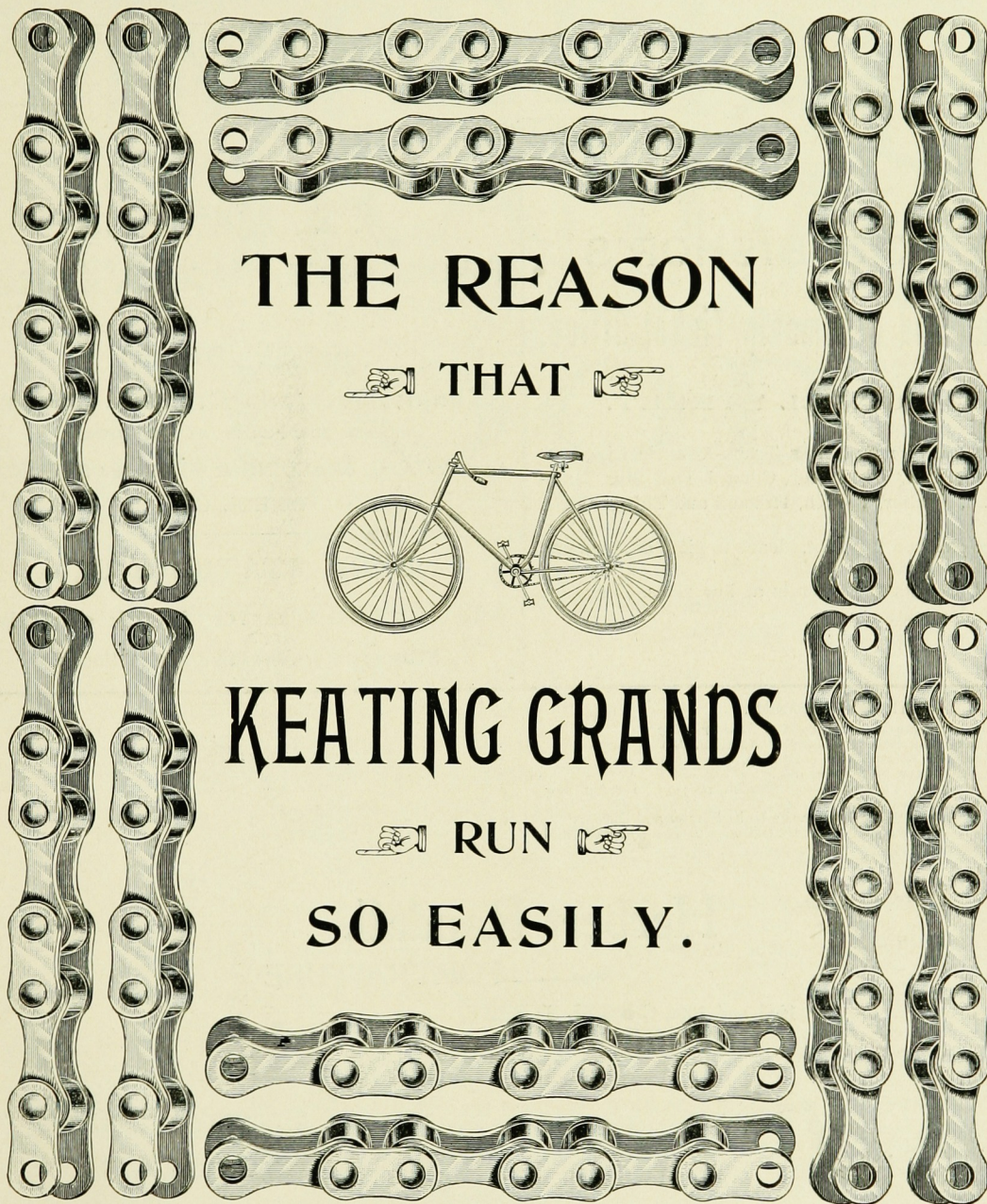
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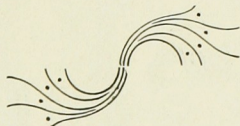
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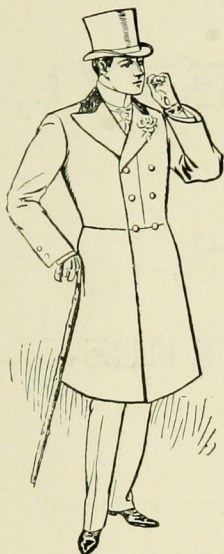


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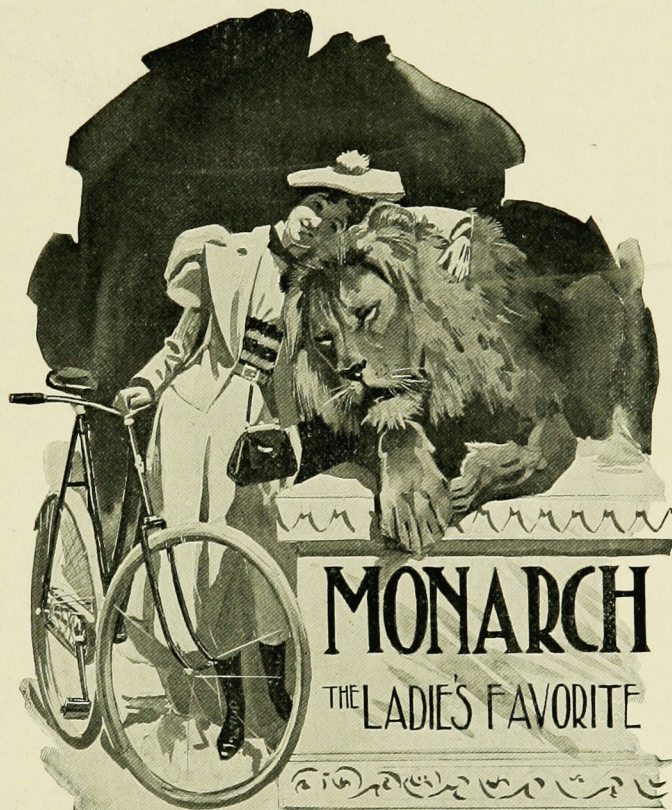
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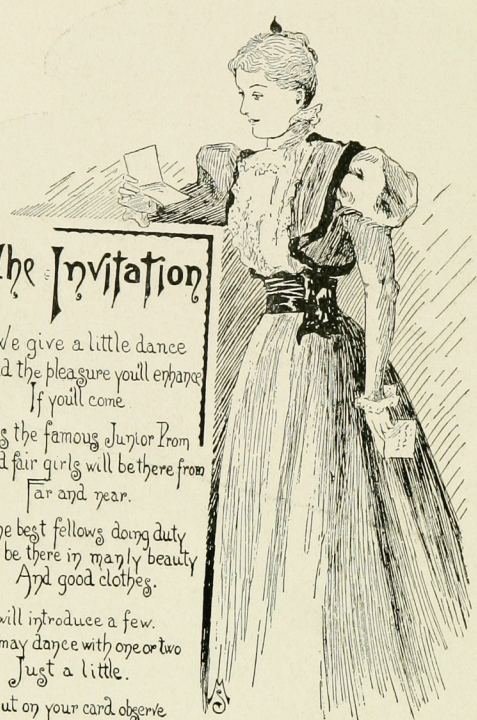
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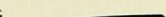
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